

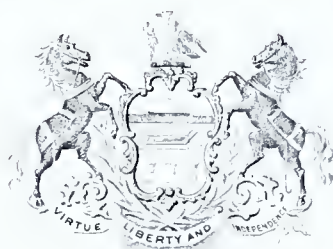
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*1823*

**FERDINAND THE SEVENTH;**

OR,

**A Dramatic Sketch**

OF THE RECENT

**REVOLUTION IN SPAIN.**

TRANSLATED FROM THE SPANISH

OF

**DON MANUEL SARRATEA.**

---

“ It is good not to try experiments in states, except the necessity be urgent, or the utility evident; and well to beware, that it be the reformation that draweth on the change, and not the desire of change that pretendeth reformation.”

LORD BACON'S ESSAYS.

---

**London :**

**PUBLISHED BY SHERWOOD, JONES, & CO.**

**PATERNOSTER-ROW.**

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**1823.**



THE RIGHT HONOURABLE  
**GEORGE CANNING,**

WHOSE TRANSCENDENT TALENTS, AS A SENATOR AND A STATESMAN, HAVE  
ELEVATED HIM TO AN OFFICE OF HIGH TRUST IN THE COUNCILS OF

**HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY,**

(A MONARCH WHO REIGNS IN THE AFFECTIONS OF HIS SUBJECTS—THE FREE  
PEOPLE OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND;)

TO THE

**ABOVE ILLUSTRIOUS CHARACTER,**

WHOSE PRINCIPLES ARE FOUNDED UPON THE TRUE & JUST BASIS


OF

**CIVIL LIBERTY AND RELIGIOUS TOLERATION,**

**This Drama**

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

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THE original manuscript, entitled “ Ferdinand the Seventh,” came into the Translator’s possession about two years since. Much of it, he regrets, was mutilated and defaced, and in some places quite illegible: his solicitude to give the real meaning of the sentiments delivered by the persons represented, will, he trusts, atone for any errors of translation and inelegancies of language.

It is necessary to observe, that several of the incidents and scenes are of the Author’s imagination, although the plot is founded upon historical facts of no ordinary interest.

In preparing the following Drama for the

press, the Translator has availed himself of present circumstances with respect to Spain, during an invasion of unexampled perfidy on the part of France, to endeavour, by this feeble effort, to second the views of the Author, who sought only to support the sacred cause of constitutional liberty, of virtue, and of patriotism amongst all true Spaniards, at the same time to manifest the triumph of liberal principles over despotism, fanaticism, and the horrors of the Inquisition.

It is the Translator's fervent prayer, that greater indignation may yet be excited against the enemies of Spanish Independence and Freedom; and that the base attempt of France to overthrow the established Political Institutions of Spain, may ultimately fail. The Constitutional System was called into operation, and the Revolution effected, by the unanimous voice of the Spanish People. No sooner was this obtained than France began to interfere; and by a detestable hypocrisy, to which "the three Gentlemen of Verona\*" were pleased to lend

\* Austrian, Russian, and Prussian monarchs.



themselves, has she succeeded in counteracting the beneficial effects of the new order of things in Spain,—carrying warfare and devastation into the heart of an unoffending and defenceless nation !

B. C. D. E. F.  
Five Sheets forwarded

**FERDINAND THE SEVENTH.**

## PERSONS REPRESENTED.

---

FERDINAND THE SEVENTH, *King of Spain.*

DON CARLOS MARIE ISIDORE, } *The King's brothers, Infants*  
DON FRANCIS DE PAUL, } *of Spain.*

LOUIS DE BOURBON, *Cardinal de la Scala, Archbishop of Toledo.*

DUKE DEL INFANTADO, *President of the Supreme Council of Ministers.*

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO, *Minister of Foreign Affairs.*

DUKE DE ALAGON, *King's favourite.*

MARQUIS DE MATTA FLORIDA, *Minister of Grace and Justice.*

DON ANTONIO GONZALES SALMON, *Minister of Finance.*

DON FRANCIS BALLASTEROS, *Captain General.*

HENRIQUE O'DONNELL, *Condé del Abisbal and Lieutenant General.*

THE BISHOP OF —, (*title defaced.*)

*Ministers and Counsellors of State, who with Don A. G. Salmon appear at the Council table, without taking part in the debate; in all twelve, inclusive of the Ministers.*

SEÑORES VARGAS and DOMINGUEZ, *Officers—Liberales of the National Army.*

THE INQUISITOR GENERAL, or GRAND INQUISITOR.

*Counsellors of the Holy Office.*

*The Promoter Fiscal,*

*Officers,*

*Familiars,*

*An Englishman, (name unknown,) attached to the British Embassy.*

VELOZ, *Page to the King.*

MARIA JOSEPHINE AMELIA, *Queen of Spain.*

SEÑORA ALCANTARA, *del Sevilla.*

MARAQUITA ALCANTARA, *her daughter, and First Lady of the Queen's Bedchamber.*

THE LADY HELENA, *Queen's Attendant.*

SEÑORITA BELLORITA, *a Dancing Girl.*

*Lords in waiting—Citizens—Soldiers—Heralds—Liberales—Constitutionales—Prisoners—Youths—Virgins, as Angels, &c.*

*Time of action comprehends about two months, from beginning of the year 1820 until the 8th March, when the King of Spain accepted the Constitution.*

SCENE—*Madrid.*

# FERDINAND THE SEVENTH.

---

## A C T I.

### SCENE I.

*A splendid Apartment in the Palace of the King,  
at Madrid.*

*The KING discovered near a Cabinet, on which  
is laid an embroidered Petticoat.*

*Enter the CARDINAL DE BOURBON.*

KING.

GOOD-MORROW, worthy cardinal; welcome  
From Toledo.

CARDINAL.

My liege, I thank your majesty :  
Heaven grants my every prayer,—  
And much it pleases me, on my return,  
To find you thus in health, and still  
Enjoying happiness.

KING.

Time-honoured cousin,  
Health still attends me, and long its blessings  
Have encompassed me ; but happiness

Is not the lot of kings. My vassals, hah !

[*With energy.*

My vassals, good cardinal !

CARDINAL.

My liege, with  
Deep concern, I view the ravages of care  
Within thy royal breast, whene'er the rumours  
Of thy people's ills distract or agitate  
Their monarch, best belov'd, and worthiest !—

KING.

I tell thee, cardinal, had not Heaven,  
In pity, lent me some repose from tide  
Of dismal troubles, that ebbs and flows at  
Intervals alternate over my soul,  
The tomb, e'er now, had closed upon me.  
But, behold the appointed remedy !

[*Taking up the petticoat.*

Blest restoration of halcyon hours,  
In spite of all my base-born vassals : hah !  
They shall be made to feel my wrath inflamed  
'Gainst their degeneracy. *Santa Maria !*  
Holy Virgin ! I render up to thee  
This pious offering, or soon downwards  
Should I sink, a victim to the fire that  
Inwardly consumes me.

CARDINAL.

Heaven forefend !

KING.

Cardinal de Bourbon, as thou valu'st

The royal blood of Arragon, Castile,  
And all the Spains, dearer to thee even  
Than the purple current of thine own heart,  
Depart forthwith, I charge thee, for Toledo.  
Bear this embroid'ry of my royal hands,  
In solemn pomp, to deck the blessed emblem  
Of the holy Virgin Mother.

*[Giving the petticoat.]*

CARDINAL.

Your majesty's  
Royal will and pleasure shall be obey'd.  
But does this mission need my instant speed,  
Or may it lag upon the heels of time?

KING.

Without the least delay, good cardinal, depart;  
But, stay,—Don Carlos comes. ——

*Enter DON CARLOS.*

Brother, what news?  
Thy looks bespeak important matters.

DON CARLOS.

My good liege, matters of deep concern;—  
Ha! do I find your majesty in close  
Deliberate conference with the arch-priest?

*[Casting a scowling look at the CARDINAL.]*

KING.

Truly, good brother, your cautious temper  
Seems ruffled sadly: what reason guides you

In treating lightly, scornfully, our friend,  
The cardinal archbishop?

CARDINAL, (*aside.*)

Now for contention  
With the ultra-royalist.

DON CARLOS.

Here it is true,  
My sov'reign brother, security is preach'd,  
Whilst all without is wild commotion.  
The cardinal still bringeth soft counsel, and  
He sermons to your majesty, concession ;  
When force of military arms, compulsion  
Strong, and terror should combine, to secure  
The public peace and fixed tranquillity.

CARDINAL.

\* My liege, thou knowest " hitherto, in all the  
progress  
Both of my life and office, I have labour'd,  
And with no little study, that my teaching,  
And the strong course of my authority,  
Might go one way, and safely ; and the end  
Was ever to do well : nor is there living  
A man, that more detests, more stirs against,  
Both in his private conscience, and his place,  
Defacers of a public peace, than I do.  
'Pray heaven, the king may never find a heart  
With less allegiance in it ! Men that make

\* See Note I.



Envy, and crooked malice, nourishment,  
Dare bite the best.”

KING.

Satisfied of thy staunch  
Sincerity, such sentiments are sweet  
To royal ears, as melody divine. But  
To the subject-matter of our conference  
This day. Don Carlos, it has not embrac'd  
Your mind's perpetual theme: seest thou  
The work of piety our royal hands  
Have wrought?

CARDINAL.

Behold the splendid ornament  
For our Lady of Toledo! The king  
Commands my speed, in bearing this, his late  
Most pious labour, as a free-will off'ring  
To the holy Virgin Mother. \* *Ora*  
[Crossing himself.  
*Pro nobis, Sancta Dei genitrix.*

DON CARLOS.

'Tis well, archbishop:—away, and quickly  
Perform this thy bounden duty to thy  
Sov'reign; but, at peril of thy dignity,  
Beware administ'ring in aught that  
Stirreth up the feverish temper of  
The times. The people, prone to discord and  
Rebellion, must be chained down in strictest  
Vassalage.

\* “Holy Mother of God, pray for us.”—(See *Litany of the Virgin Mary*.)

KING.

Our blessing comfort thee, good  
Cardinal.

CARDINAL.

God preserve your majesty !     [Exit.

*Enter a LORD in waiting, (making profound  
obeisance.)*

LORD.



The Duke del Infantado waits without  
Your majesty's commands. His grace is  
charg'd  
With despatches of high import.

KING.

Direct  
His entrance to our present privacy.  
[Exit MESS.  
How ! despatches of high import,—mayhap,  
Confirming rumours recently afloat  
Throughout the capital : what think'st Don  
Carlos ?

DON CARLOS.

Doubtless, corroborative facts of late  
Insurrectionary movements amongst  
Your majesty's faithless soldiery, your  
Cowardly vassals, your —.



*Enter the DUKE DEL INFANTADO with papers,  
&c.*

DUKE DEL INFANTADO.

Pardon, my liege, I pray you, the bearer  
Of unwelcome tidings. The courier  
Late arrived from Andalusia,  
Bearing the despatches herein contain'd,  
Is evidence to the truth of all their  
Statements; here are no forgeries: too true  
It is; disunion, disaffection, reign  
Uncontroll'd. The soldiers in open day  
Have mutinied! They renounce your majesty's  
Sov'reign authority, and disobey  
Their officers. The first day of the year  
Was the period pre-arrang'd for their  
Revolt. Quiroga and the wretch Riego,  
Two baseborn and degen'rate Spaniards!  
Heading a force of many thousand troops,  
Broke up from their cantonments, near Cadiz,  
And march'd in two divisions, the one  
Upon Arcos de la Frontera; where  
They seiz'd and imprison'd the chief captain;\*  
The other rapidly upon La Isla,  
Where they surprised and made prisoner  
The minister† of the marine. Scarce were  
The despatches seal'd, when th' insurgent force  
Encamp'd before the Trocadero fort  
And arsenal. Such is the weightiest

\* Count Calderon.

† Admiral Cisneros.

Substance of the present intelligence  
My duty urges to your majesty !

KING, (*much agitated.*)

Disastrous news ! You are quite aware then,  
That Quiroga and Riego are chief  
Instigators of this foul revolt, leading  
The seditious movements.

DUKE DEL INFANTADO.

Most confident  
Of their abilities in such rebellion,  
Your grace's royal brother here, Don Carlos,  
Was so convinc'd, ere while, it was too late ;  
He hath in vain suggested the needful  
Arrest of such incorrigible rebels.

DON CARLOS, (*with energy.*)

But, hold ! prompt, and the most decisive  
measures,  
May yet allay this ferment. I would have  
No concessions made, nor terms propos'd with  
Traitors. Your majesty must use dispatch,  
And expedite a courier to Seville.  
Command Don Manuel Freyrè's instant  
March on Cadiz. Excite the troops by hopes  
Of plunder. Hang up the traitors before  
Their foul associates in arms. Proclaim  
Your Majesty's clemency to the corps  
En masse. If any man in Spain be still  
Devoted to your cause, and worthiest  
In requisition, at the crisis now  
Unmask'd, that man is Freyrè.

KING.

So our mind  
Rightly informs us : we do therefore will,  
Most noble duke, that you forthwith summon  
Our royal council. Prepare and forward  
All the orders of Don Carlos, as the  
Generalissimo of our armies.  
Attend minutely to his instructions,  
In framing those for Freyrè, whom we now  
Nominate and appoint captain-gen'ral  
Of Andalusia, with full sov'reign  
Pow'rs, and military execution.  
Away, proceed, lose not a single moment  
In debate ! [*Exeunt.*

## SCENE II.

*An Apartment in the Palace of the INFANT DON  
FRANCIS.*

*Enter DON FRANCIS and BISHOP OF —.*

DON FRANCIS.

With restless impatience and solicitude  
Have I awaited thy arrival, most  
Esteemed and venerable of men—  
Thou, my rever'd good pastor, the early  
Friend and tutor of my youth.

BISHOP.

God save thee,  
Noble Francis ! I have made all haste on

Summons of your highness, and hither sped  
 With joy, eager to confer, in private,  
 On topics of an alarming nature,  
 Which involve the dearest interests of  
 Our belov'd monarch's crown and dignity.  
 In confidence impartial, free, I will  
 Suggest to your clear unprejudic'd mind,  
 Some hints of benefit, and lessons of  
 Experienc'd truth, that may redound  
 To the honour and glory of the king,  
 And shed a lustre o'er the hallowed  
 Name of Ferdinand.

DON FRANCIS.

I thank thee, father.  
 Gladly do I give all due attention,  
 Assured of thine unwearied care,  
 Allegiant love, and wisest counsel,  
 For my misguided brother.\*

\* \* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*

*Enter the* CARDINAL DE BOURBON.

DON FRANCIS.

Welcome to our private conference; none  
 Holier than La Scala's cardinal—  
 None gifted with more wisdom to advise  
 In urgent strait, or sad emergency.  
 But, wherefore, dwellest on thy visage wan,  
 That ever yet was wont to tell of joy,

\* See Note II.

And calm serenity, the furrow'd cast  
Of deep distrust, despondency, and care ?

CARDINAL.

Dread apprehension, and forebodings dark,  
Of evil to the state ; and disaffection  
To thy brother's sov'reign rule. These are  
clouds,  
That hang like those of night, in tenfold darkness,  
O'er the mental horizon ; and fashion  
Me to semblance of despair.

DON FRANCIS.

Alas ! too true :

I see, at once, from whence originate  
Misgivings dire, that cause a gloom upon  
Thy countenance. Tell me, reverend sir,  
Hast thou not heard of rumours, now abroad,  
Injurious to the kingly authority ?

CARDINAL.

Most gracious prince, since thou hast ever shewn  
Thyself a friend to the people's rights ; and  
Never shrunk from the support of sacred  
Principles, and institutions founded in  
Equity ; to thee I dread not opening  
Freely all my mind ; and to our reverend  
Brother here, whose anxious cares for Spain,  
And all her sacred liberties, entitle him  
To felicitous commendation. This  
Conference is opportune ere yet I make  
Departure for Toledo.



DON FRANCIS.

Then you have  
Receipt of the king's commands to depart  
Forthwith.

CARDINAL.

Thou sayest right, but rumours of  
Confusion in the Provinces detain me.

BISHOP.

May I presume, his majesty hath charg'd  
Your grace to bear the royal present to  
Our Lady's image at Toledo?

CARDINAL.

In truth  
I've just receiv'd the king's commission.  
This parcel hath contents, of which you do  
Make question. It is my intention to  
Proceed, should no event of strange import,  
(Long threatened to obtain,) prevent it.

*Enter a MESSENGER.*

MESSENGER.

Señor Don Dominguez waits without your  
Royal will and pleasure.

DON FRANCIS.

Let him come in:  
He doubtless brings intelligence of vast  
Interest. Faithful servant, Dominguez!



*Enter DON DOMINGUEZ, making obeisance to  
the PRINCE.*

DON DOMINGUEZ.

Good morrow, noble prince, to you ; and  
To your grace the same, most rev'rend Father ;  
And you, my Lord, the Bishop of —.

OMNES.

We salute you, Señor.

DON FRANCIS.

What news, my friend  
Dominguez ?

DOMINGUEZ.

Glorious for Spain, O Prince !  
I have this moment left the courier  
From Andalusia, after his last  
Interview with the ministers. He hath  
Confirmed the joyful rumours of freedom.  
Quiroga, the valiant Quiroga,  
Hath caused the elevation of the  
Constitution's standard. Ten thousand  
Warriors swear to maintain it ; they are  
Separate from the king's troops, whose gen'ral  
In chief is made prisoner ; multitudes  
Daily gather under arms, and embrace  
The national banner, which displays the  
Emblems cherish'd of constitutional liberty.

DON FRANCIS.

Thanks be to Heaven, my expectations  
Now are realized.

CARDINAL & BISHOP *together, (crossing themselves.)*

\* *Gracias a Dios.*

DON FRANCIS.

What further tidings bring'st thou ?

DOMINGUEZ.

Riego,  
Second only to Quiroga, in full  
Valorous and patriot-deeds, assists  
The chief with vigour. The troops, already  
Constitutionally organized, have  
Taken the oath prescribed by the Cortes  
In the twelfth year of this present cent'ry ;  
And, until the king assembles all the  
Deputies of the provinces, they renounce  
Their allegiance to his majesty !

DON FRANCIS.

What said the king on gaining all this news,  
Unwelcome to the ear of royalty ?

DOMINGUEZ.

My Prince, I learn'd he was beyond all measure  
Agitated. Trembling, he receiv'd the counsel  
Of your highness' brother, Don Carlos ;  
The royal council of the state was summon'd,

\* God be thanked.

And proclamation made against the traitors  
Of the revolted army. Since published,  
The whole city of Madrid has felt the  
Shock of strong sensation as of alarm,  
Under apprehension of the terrible  
Earthquake.

*Enter MESSENGER, announced as coming from  
the king.*

MESSENGER.

Most noble Prince, the king demands  
Your instant presence at the royal  
Council chamber.

*(To the BISHOP.)*

Also your lordship's; and

*(To the CARDINAL.)*

Your grace is commanded yet to remain  
In Madrid, by his majesty.

*[Exit.*

DON FRANCIS.

T' obey

Is but our province and our duty here.

Retire, Dominguez. We must away, to

Meet, in solemn session, the counsellors

Of state. My lord Bishop, let us go.

Cardinal, \* *A Dios.*

*[Exeunt.*

CARDINAL.

Good Prince†.

\* \* \* \* \*

\* Farewell.

† See Note iii.

## SCENE III.

*An apartment in the KING's palace.*

*Enter the QUEEN OF SPAIN, attended by MARAQUITA ALCANTARA.*

QUEEN.

Ever welcome, in my lonely hours, lov'd  
Maraquita : Thou, whom providence hath  
Given in pity ;—thine is the sweet bosom  
Of a friend to me—absent from kindred  
Dear, and distant from my cherish'd native  
Land.

MARAQUITA.

I thank your gracious majesty : thus  
To be honour'd and preferr'd before all  
The daughters of Spain's proud grandees, does  
But complete the sum of my felicity.

QUEEN.

Indeed, I have preferr'd thy maiden love  
And friendship, which console me for the pain,  
Disquietude, and grief, that oft I in  
Remembrance suffer : when happiest scenes  
Of infantine amusements, youthful  
Innocence, steal o'er my mind, then is my  
Heart aggriev'd, and pierc'd with arrows deep  
Infix'd.

MARAQUITA.

Hope flatters, that his majesty's  
Regards and tender love administer  
Most fondly to your comfort.

QUEEN.

Ah, no ! my  
Maraquita. Ferdinand, the belov'd  
Of his vassals, fails in reciprocal  
Sentiments. Seeing him a prey to fierce  
Ungovernable passions, causeth me  
To partake of his infelicities :  
Yet oft he seems dispos'd to throw aside  
The stern forbidding manner ; but sudden  
Recollections, busy fancies, and the  
Stings of conscience—ever-dreading evil,  
Occasion a relapse into his sad  
And customary mood.

MARAQUITA.

Alas ! sweet mistress,  
My heart doth truly sympathise in all thy  
Pain and wearying cares. I'm credibly  
Inform'd, the king has had receipt of strange  
Eventful news—authentic and most grave,  
Affecting his majesty's sov'reign rule.

QUEEN.

'Tis too true ! from Andalusia ; and  
Th' intelligence is such as will distract,  
I ween, the councils of the statè ; stirring,  
At the present, great noise and angriest

Turbulence of faction i' the capital.  
But to disperse our prev'lent grief, and chase  
Our melancholy, indulge me with a song,  
My Maraquita !

MARAQUITA, (*sings.*)

The tears are gath'ring in that eye,  
Which brightens ev'ry minute,  
As sunbeams on a wat'ry sky,  
Will form the rainbow in it !

It beams with ev'ry mingled hue,  
Upon this earth of sorrow,  
It melts—but leaves a brighter view  
To gladden us to-morrow.

'Tis pity's sacred pledge to man,  
And, o'er the dark cloud stealing,  
It heeds not where the storm began,  
But comes, a calm revealing !

Oh ! woman's eye and woman's tear,  
Can sooth e'en passion's billow,  
Can sweetly chase the clouds of fear,  
And bless the lonely pillow !

QUEEN.

'Tis sweetly sang ; that voice would e'en rival  
Orpheus himself : the words are of thy  
Lover's composition ?—Say, are they not ?

MARAQUITA, (*blushing.*)

Oh, madam ! methinks 'twas but last evening's  
Twilight gave to my ravish'd ears the tones  
Of his guitar, and melody of voice,  
He us'd to serenade me with : he breathed

Thus the music of his love. 'Twas he that  
Taught me!——

QUEEN.

Heav'n yet will bless thy union.

MARAQUITA.

Alas! I dread the dangers that beset  
Him; but of him no more. My joy is sweet,  
To see the smile of peace returning o'er  
The countenance of my dear mistress.

QUEEN.

Ah!

My Maraquita, transient is the gleam  
Of joy, God's goodness grants to me: it is  
For thee my heart o'erflows, in prospect  
Of thy future bliss. Thou soother of my  
Griefs! hast thou no song 'gainst winter's dismal  
Gloom?

MARAQUITA.

I'll essay to dissipate once more  
Thy melancholy!——      \* [*Singing.*]

The smiles of the summer no longer are glowing,  
And dead are the blossoms which hang from the tree,  
And dark from the mountain the streamlet is flowing,  
And frozen the dew-drop that spangles the lee:  
But the tempest of winter may strip every bower,  
And rife the verdure of garden and grove,  
We heed not the storm, though around us it lower,  
Whilst the heart is devoted to friendship and love.



Dear social affection of Eden, still breathing,  
Thy magic can teach every landscape to bloom,  
The bare waving branches with blossoms enwreathing,  
And bid them the tints of fresh roses assume :  
Then what ! though no verdure embellish the bower,  
Nor strains of sweet melody gladden the grove ;  
We fear thee not, winter, we'll baffle thy power,  
Whilst the heart is devoted to friendship and love.

QUEEN.

Within these gorgeous palace walls there is  
A charm of sorrow's deadliest bane, that  
Sacred is to friendship—not to love ; its  
Hallow'd flame kindleth not within them.—  
Who comes to disturb our mutual pleasing  
Intercourse of amity ?

*Enter a female attendant.*

LADY HELENA.

Your majesty  
Is waited upon by the grand inquisitor,  
Who demands admission to your royal presence.

QUEEN, (*with looks of surprise.*)

I'm astonish'd and confounded : what can  
This visit mean ?

MARAQUITA.

Heav'n preserve us, madam,  
From the sepulchral precincts of the drear  
And ghastly inquisition ! My blood  
Is chill'd with horror at the approaching  
Footstep of the sanguinary monster. [*Retires.*]



*Enter the GRAND INQUISITOR, making obeisance  
to the QUEEN.*

GRAND INQUISITOR.

God preserve your majesty! pardon, I pray you,  
This abrupt intrusion on your privacy;  
The duties of our holy office, sanction'd  
And approved of by the king, require me  
Thus to penetrate, even the most secret  
Recesses of your majesty's palace!

QUEEN, (*haughtily.*)

To the point—most reverend inquisitor;  
Waste not time and words in vain apologies.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Madam, with reluctance I obey, and  
State, that my chief business on the instant,  
Doth concern the first lady of your grace's  
Bedchamber, Señora Maraquita.

QUEEN.

Maraquita!—

MARAQUITA, (*coming forward.*)

Madam;—ever ready  
At your majesty's commands.

QUEEN.

The chief of  
Spain's holy inquisition now requires

Some conversation with you : make answer  
Promptly, I beseech you.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

I salute you, Señorita.

MARAQUITA.

Sir, your servant.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Your name, lady, is Maraquita, and  
Further, Alcantara del Sevilla ;  
Born and educated in a convent  
Of Andalusia ?

MARAQUITA.

Most perfectly  
Correct, my reverend lord and father !  
If in my simplicity, thus right in  
Th' appellation.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

And you have acquired  
Much reputation at Sevilla for  
Possession of musical talents—a voice  
Of enchanting melody, so divine,  
That thousands, when they've heard its  
    harmony,  
Have stood and gazed astounded ?

MARAQUITA.

My lord, 'tis  
Flattery all !

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Say, is not such the case?

(No wonder, 'cause of beauty and loveliness  
combin'd.) [Aside.

MARAQUITA.

If I am in duty bound to answer  
Ev'ry question put, in reference to —

GRAND INQUISITOR, (*stopping her.*)

O certainly! Our holy office makes  
Strictest injunction on that head; heavy  
Are the penalties for non-performance.—  
Your majesty will pardon this offence  
[To the Queen.

Of ungraciousness before your royal  
Presence.

QUEEN.

Continue, holy father, the  
Purpose of your mission. (What arrogance  
[Aside.  
And presumption, thus questioning Maraquita.)

MARAQUITA.

Then, most rev'rend father, I do affirm,  
That I have obtain'd some celebrity,  
In the exercise of that talent for  
Singing,—Heaven's gift to me, and blessing.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

As I before observed, you have subdued

Thousands with vocal music, and with charms  
Peculiar to yourself?

MARAQUITA.

Yes, sir, truly. [*Smiling.*

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Hah! you make the face of laughter. (I must  
[*Aside.*

Beware of her bewitching grace.) Hem!

It behoves me, lady, to instruct you,  
That, in presence of the supreme head, and  
Deputy of the apostolic office,  
'Tis indecorous, and highly culpable,  
Thus to treat with scorn, or indicate such  
Contempt of his functions.

MARAQUITA.

Sir! —

QUEEN.

Forget not,  
Maraquita, the counsel and reproof  
Of the most reverend father.—  
Holy and supreme chief, O be not fill'd  
[*To the Gr. Inquis.*  
With wrath and enmity against my young  
And innocent servant!

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Your grace's timely  
Intercession here, demands my fullest

Satisfaction ; still—'twas requisite to  
School the young lady in her petulance.  
But, to my business. Señorita, speak  
The truth ; hast thou not charm'd with Syren  
    song,  
And fascinating wiles, the heart of one,  
Who calls himself Dominguez ?

MARAQUITA, (*screams with terror.*)

Oh ! 'tis he.

QUEEN.

Holy father, you have touch'd some tender  
Chord of my poor Maraquita's heart.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Hem !

I repeat the question, hast thou seduc'd the  
Affections of Dominguez ?

MARAQUITA.

I know him,  
And I own, he has been my earliest friend—  
My mother's protector, and support ; he  
Claims my love, and best affections : tell me,  
Oh ! tell me, where my eyes can see, and tongue  
    too  
Bless him. Knowest thou where ?

GRAND INQUISITOR,

~~(*Starts and sobs.*)~~

~~(*Starts and sobs.*)~~ I am not here, lady, to  
answer

Interrogatories, but to put them !

QUEEN.

Maraquita, attend.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Say, hast thou not  
In thine immediate possession here,  
The only key t'unfold the cipher'd  
Correspondence, carried on in secret,  
Twixt thyself and Don Dominguez?

MARAQUITA, (*much agitated.*)

Oh! sir,  
Drive me not to distraction and despair;  
Tear not from me the only consolation  
I have left me, for his absence—

QUEEN, (*aside.*)

(I see  
At length, his mind's base purpose.)

GRAND INQUISITOR.

My duty's  
Urgent from the holy office. 'Tis that  
You deliver up the writings forthwith,  
Under penalty of incarceration.  
Where are the keys? [*In commanding tone.*]

MARAQUITA.

Oh! Heaven pity me—  
The—the queen's cabinet—Methought it was  
A safeguard both from robbers and from plunder.

GRAND INQUISITOR, (*to the Queen.*)

She hath, under terror, made declaration,  
That your majesty's cabinet harbours  
Her suspicious epistles. Pardon, I beg,  
But, they must be produc'd on the instant.

QUEEN, (*to attendants.*)

Bring out our royal cabinet ; haste ye,  
In obedience to the mandate.—

[*The cabinet is brought out ; splendidly wrought with crowns, and crosses, and the arms of Spain.*]

QUEEN, (*to a lady in waiting.*)

Helena,

Bring the key, and open, to the light, our  
Curiosities.

[*The cabinet is opened, and a beautiful embroidered boddice, with elegant and magnificent sleeves, is produced—and from underneath, a small bundle of papers, with a key to the letters.*]

GRAND INQUISITOR, (*taking and surveying them.*)

These are what I seek !

MARAQUITA, (*much distressed.*)

Even his sacred majesty's own work—  
The boddice wrought with his own hands, and  
nigh

To be complete, for pious purposes—  
A present for the blessed Virgin, isn't  
Free from search and spoliation of rude  
And barbarous men. Oh, my dear mistress !—

QUEEN.

Fear nought, beloved Maraquita !



## GRAND INQUISITOR.

At length,  
The object of this visit is attained,  
The trait'rous correspondence I've secur'd ;  
I am now to depart. Madam, your grace  
Will pardon this extremity, to which  
I am compelled : my grief is poignant,  
Thus to agitate, and cause distress in  
Delicate bosoms, such as that of your dear servant.

The holy office will be obeyed.  
With your permission, madam, I retire :  
God preserve your majesty ! [Going.

MARAQUITA, (*following.*)

Oh ! my lord  
And holy father, this anguish is not  
Endurable ! Leave me not in despair !  
Cast not to your horrid dungeons ever,  
Him, who is my betroth'd husband—my friend,  
My dear Dominguez ! Oh ! spare him—spare  
him !

Oh ! [Swoons.

QUEEN, (*running towards her.*)

'Tis too much. Attendants, bear her straight  
To her chamber. Thank heaven, she revives !  
(*She is borne off.*) [EXEUNT OMNES.



## A C T   I I.

### SCENE I.

*The King of Spain is discovered seated upon his Throne, in the Royal Council Chamber.—Don Carlos on his right—Don Francis on his left.—The Counsellors and Ministers of State, around the Council-Table.—Amongst them, the Duke del Infantado—the Duke de San Fernando—the Marquis de Mata Florida—the Condé del Abisbal—Don Antonio Gonzales Salmon—the Bishop of ———; the Duke de Alagon, &c. &c.*

KING.

BROTHERS, lords, and counsellors of state ! ye,  
To whom the weal of Spain's entrusted ; ye,  
Through whose advice our actions and decrees  
Have been promulg'd ; that kept in view, the  
peace ;

The welfare, and the favour of our vassals ;  
I meet ye here in solemn council, to  
Digest and sift to the bottom th' entire  
Ramifications of this daring plot ;  
Which hath for object, things ye've oft advis'd,  
Incompatible with our sov'reign rule—  
Our rights divine—the well-being—and the  
Security of our vassals.

DON CARLOS.

'Tis well ;  
Your majesty's most gracious will, desire,  
And pleasure, do require on th' emergence  
A considerate and profound attention.  
We, your grace's constitute advisers,  
Are embolden'd to enjoin cautious, grave,  
And prudent counsel ; wholesome and discreet,  
For the nation's benefit, and for the  
Dignity of Spain's proud monarchy ; still  
Worthy of its illustrious descent,  
The ancestry of Bourbon's noble race !  
Now, when dark 'treason stalks abroad, and dares  
With horrid front, to unmask itself, and  
Threatens to destroy (spreading its baneful  
Influence around) each social tie, and  
Every sacred bond of union, 'mongst  
Thy faithful vassals !

DON FRANCIS, (*rising*).

This early summons  
Of your majesty most willingly has  
Been obey'd by one, (and him a brother  
Of your royal house,) who hitherto hath  
Tasted nought but bitterness of heart, in  
Viewing the dire symptoms of malcontent ;  
Prognostics dark of general discord ;  
Disaffection, and rebellion i' the state.  
Still bound in strictest fealty and in love  
To my sovereign lord the King, I stand  
Before the royal presence here undaunted

By his frown ; daring to protest, as oft  
Before,—That evil men are present in  
The assembly ! They, whom my soul abhors,

*(A murmur of disapprobation through  
the Council.)*

For unwise counsel, base and treacherous  
Designs, in urging measures of crooked  
Policy ; from whence hath now obtain'd  
The dreadful crisis of affairs in all  
The provinces : in government—misrule !  
Vindictive cruelty, and tyranny !  
Obstinate aversion to popular  
Freedom—long cherished by the people !  
(By the priesthood detested !) together  
With open daring insult of their lives,  
And plunder of their property !—Such are  
The causes of revolt—the motives to  
Insurrection—and a manifested  
Resistance of the Spanish people  
To rank injustice and to slavery—and —

DON CARLOS, *(rising, and enraged.)*

Hold !

Unworthy Spaniard ! Brother no more !  
No longer the fraternal tie shall bind  
Don Carlos. I pronounce him *(soi-disant)*  
A Bourbon, the greatest enemy of  
His Majesty's illustrious house—his  
Sacred rights and privileges, who foully  
Dares suggest a thought of liberty to  
Vassals, that presently would trample down  
The very shadow of royalty, and

Curtail, with savage ferocity, all  
Rights, divine and human, which 'pertain to  
Monarchy.

KING.

We do desire Don Carlos will restrain  
'The violence of animosities ;  
Let not the important subject of our  
Present grave discussion, be thus early  
Interrupted by the heats of temper,  
And the difference of opinion, which  
Ye all should equally enjoy ; and free  
Ye are to deliver it !

DON FRANCIS.

Your majesty,  
In kindness, doth embolden me to speak ;  
As one who dreads not to advise measures  
Salutary, yet unwelcome to those ears,  
Hitherto open only to honey'd  
Language of deceit—of flattery, and  
Dissimulation. Nor care I for thee,  
Don Carlos : I proclaim aloud with strong  
And vigorous energy, that the king  
Must yield to the nation's prayer, and that  
With speed he accept the **CONSTITUTION** !\*  
Ere yet, in the popular frenzy, he  
Be mulcted of a diadem. I view  
The people up in arms—storms gathering—  
Dangers approaching—a breath of liberty  
Borne upon every breeze ! o'er snow-clad  
Mountains, and to each verdant vale luxuriant,

\* See Note V.

As that of Alicant,\* e'en to remotest  
Corners of the land. Be wise in time, lest,  
While your majesty is lull'd into a  
Fatal security, the thunder of  
A nation's wrongs burst in tenfold vengeance  
On thy royal head. [Exit.

(*Murmurs of indignation and  
astonishment.*)

DON CARLOS, (*to the king.*)

May it please your Majesty,  
My Liege, now thus insulted, to command  
The immediate arrest, in order  
To control the stubborn spirit of that  
Firebrand; and to recal, ere yet too late,  
The lost senses of a maniac-brother.

KING.

Not so hastily severe, we pray thee,  
Prince Don Carlos. The Duke de San Fer-  
nando  
Will declare his individual thoughts,  
Opinions, and the nature of his late  
Despatches, from the provinces in arms.

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

May it please your majesty, the fixed mind  
Of the humblest of your servants, hath well  
Weigh'd the critical circumstances; and  
In his judgment doth dare, decidedly,  
To negative concession to the troops,

\* See Note VI.

Or to the people. In this opinion  
He is not singular, but amply and  
Judiciously borne out, by the strong arm  
Of great majority, in your Majesty's  
Royal council.

*(The counsellors of state hereupon rise  
up, assuming their caps of main-  
tenance, to affirm their assent ; with  
the single exception of the Bishop  
of —, who remains seated and  
silent.)*

'Tis now, your majesty  
Will find th' advice of wise, intelligent,  
And loyal men, together with their most  
Faithful discharge of public duties, are  
Means efficient and the best, to restore  
Order and obedience to the laws.  
Your good city of Cadiz doth manifest,  
In a distinguish'd manner, its loyalty,  
Its enthusiasm, and most firm fidelity.  
Your fleet display'd the royal ensigns ;  
Your mariners and soldiers volunteer'd  
To land in the defence of the city ;  
The coup-de-main by the insurgents' force  
Completely fail'd—frustrated by zealous  
Exertions of your majesty's loyal  
And devoted vassals. The great council  
Of generals adopted the measures,  
Late sanctioned by your supreme government.  
Don Manuel Freyrè was appointed,  
With unlimited powers, commander  
In chief, over all the forces in the



Province of Andalusia. Joining  
The royal authorities and junta  
At Seville, he hasten'd to proclaim  
Himself, and to resist the iniquitous  
Projects of the disaffected. The troops  
Daily desert, in increasing numbers,  
From the ranks of the malcontents. Behold !  
The good effects of your grace's clemency,  
Promulg'd by the captain-general: he  
Offer'd battle to the revolted chiefs,  
But their soldiers waver'd and refused  
To fight, conscious of inferiority.  
The courier is expected hourly,  
With intelligence of vast moment, and,  
I trust, with news of the rebel's defeat.

## KING.

Our hopes revive—hitherto perplexed,  
Dismay'd, almost despairing of the event ;  
Already the pleasing anticipation,  
For the future, dissipates our fears.—  
\*Mozo Rosales, 'tis our royal will,  
That you deliver forth the sentiments  
Your experience hath approv'd.

## MARQUIS DE MATA FLORIDA.

May it  
Please your Catholic majesty, supreme  
Arbiter of the lives and properties  
Of your vassals ! Fully competent, with both  
To do, as seemeth in thy wisdom fit !

\* See Note VII.

Behold me now, and ever, cheerful to  
Obey, and work, to th' utmost of my poor  
Ability, in the honour'd service  
Of my royal master. The counsel of  
Your grace's servant is on the instant  
To denounce the guilty traitors, for all  
Are base-born wretches—*descamisados*,\*  
Rebels accursed, who dare to oppose  
The royal will! Perdition seize the slave,  
Who utters thought of re-establishing  
The Cortes, or a Constitution that  
Embraces not the sovereign's own free will.  
As vassals here, by heaven's decree; our  
Duty it is, passively to submit and  
To obey; as in the olden time, when  
Persia's monarch reign'd absolute on earth.  
I therefore do advise th' important  
Measures, in the present exigency,  
Which I venture to submit. They are to  
Recal from Valencia the present  
Captain-general. Elio is a man,  
Of character, decisive, resolute,  
And brave; devoted to your majesty,  
And government; give him to command the  
Army of the centre; he will arrest  
The progress of insurrection. The next  
Step of moment I propose, is forthwith  
To cause inquisitorial terrors, and  
Prompt proceedings of the holy office,  
'Gainst every individual, under  
Suspicion of designs against the state.

\* Needy persons.



Lastly, 'tis essential to the peace of  
The capital, that the royal infant,  
Don Francis, (pardon, my liege, this boldness)  
Be placed in safe keeping, under strong guard  
And surveillance.

KING.

We deem it right, and do  
Ordain the immediate arrest, and  
Close imprisonment of our royal brother!  
The Duke del Infantado will see to this.

*[Exit the Duke.]*

Let there be dispatched direct, couriers  
Extraordinary, and immediate,  
To Valencia, for the captain-general.  
Command the attendance, in our private  
Hall of audience, with all haste, the chief  
Of the holy office.

*[Exit the Duke de San Fernando.]*

The council is  
Dissolv'd. The Duke de Alagon, and the  
Conde del Abisbal will follow me, to  
Meet the grand inquisitor, in private  
And most confidential conference. *[Exeunt.]*

## SCENE II.

*An Apartment in the House of Senor Vargas.*

*Enter VARGAS and DOMINGUEZ.*

VARGAS.

Aye, Dominguez, our belov'd country's pride,  
The soldiers of our nation ; celebrated  
For valour and renown,—for all the virtues  
That e'er have characterized warriors  
And heroes. These are the men to whom the  
Spanish nation now looks up anxiously,  
To secure her future happiness, and  
Constitutional freedom.

DOMINGUEZ.

Your friendly  
Commendations of my brethren in arms,  
Fill my heart with gratitude unspeakable,  
Inspiring sweetest hopes that success yet  
Will crown our glorious cause.

VARGAS.

Heaven grant it,  
Noble Dominguez. Have not heretofore  
The dest'nies of Europe been decided  
By your valiant deeds of arms—your doubly  
Heroic achievements ? And whilst your blood  
Was shed, O immortal countrymen ! in

Battle's front, before the hosts of treach'rous  
Foes—foreign invaders, whose impotence  
At length evinced itself—were not sages,  
And the worthiest of our senators,  
Elevating the sanctuary of  
The laws, on the immutable basis  
Of liberty and truth? did they not rest  
And consolidate their labours on your  
Unparalleled sacrifices; thereby  
Founding our cherish'd constitutional  
Rights upon the sacred principles of  
Equity, justice, and freedom?

DOMINGUEZ.

Alas!

The fatal day arrived, which bore witness  
To the sad undoing of a transaction  
So solemn and so glorious. Elated  
With prosperity, we suffered, in the  
Joy of our hearts, an illustrious and  
Exalted personage to appropriate  
All right and title of our services  
To himself, instead of to the nation.  
Having fought for freedom's cause, a severe  
Fatality made us to become dupes  
Of designing men, and sad instruments  
Of oppression. Our country beheld us  
No longer as guardians and supporters  
Of the people's rights. They view'd us once  
more  
In the light of a scourge, to inflict more  
Deadly wounds. At length the nation groaning  
With pain, cried out in vehemence 'gainst us.

Nearly six long years of bitterness and  
Humiliation had elaps'd, teaching  
The fatal consequences of our weakness,  
When the glorious day arose, discovered  
To us our infatuation—excited  
In us generous and patriotic  
Sentiments. Spain's grandest national force,  
Alive only to the public voice, did  
Then renounce the yoke of slavery ; and,  
Tired of vassalage, at which the people  
Spurn'd, we have elevated on high the  
Standard of liberty, henceforth willing  
To acknowledge all our errors, by the  
Sacrifice of life and dearest int'rests  
To restore it, unadulterate to Spain.

## VARGAS.

Such gen'rous sentiments do, I trust, pervade  
The patriot host, which, thus inspir'd, will,  
Under Providence, ensure a brilliant  
Success to the heavenly cause of freedom.  
With ardour burning, ev'ry heart inflam'd,  
Our warriors, brave and valiant in the field,  
Will break through all the clouds of prejudices  
False, that heavily have hitherto encumber'd  
Them, and bound them down, with a degrading  
Spell, in base subjection to despotic,  
And an arbitrary sway. The brave chiefs  
Of the national army will lead it  
Forward, in the paths of glory ; the joy  
Of liberated millions their reward.  
To Spain will be restored triumphantly  
Her beautiful Constitution ; for this

Alone she sighs—this, the sole object of  
Her most sanguine hopes, desires, and wishes.  
That army will restore her dignity,  
Our lov'd country's civil liberty and  
Liberal institutions; and will thus  
Establish an improv'd system, under  
The guidance of a limited monarchy,  
Enlightened by the representatives  
Of the people, whereby alone, 'tis true,  
Spain's ancient splendour can be e'er recall'd.

*Enter MARAQUITA ALCANTARA.*

Our conference now must close; for she doth  
Come, who is my friend, my child, my charming  
Maraquita! [*Embracing.*

DOMINGUEZ.

Kind Heaven again hath  
Blessed me, and I fold in one dear embrace  
Her whose life is dearer still, than all the  
World to me, my best beloved, betrothed  
Maraquita! [*They embrace.*

MARAQUITA.

Oh, Dominguez! these eyes  
Of mine almost deceive me—they are full  
At once of grief and joy: what miracle  
Has brought, or by what chance art thou here  
In Madrid?

DOMINGUEZ.

At peril of my life—my

Liberty—and every blessing that is  
Dearest to man, for my country's sake  
And thee, I'm here, my Maraquita.

VARGAS.

Ay,  
And thou wilt yet encounter dangers the  
Most dreadful ; e'en, perhaps, the ordeal  
Of the accursed Inquisition, ere thy  
Duties to thy country be fulfilled.

MARAQUITA, (*sobbing aloud.*)

Heaven forbid ! but we must part in haste.  
Thou art lost for ever, if in Madrid  
Found by the holy office ! You must fly  
This moment, my Dominguez, my husband :  
Fly, for the sake of our dear Saviour !  
Lose not a life so dear—the letters have  
Been discovered ! [*Much agitated.*]

DOMINGUEZ.

Ha ! discovered ?—  
And by whom ?—that correspondence which my  
Fondest wish, most urgent prayer, and strong  
Desire, would have ——

MARAQUITA.

O yes, would have me die  
Rather than betray, or yet surrender  
To strange hands, Dominguez ; but hear me  
first,  
Ere yet thou dost condemn me : the laps'd  
Period is not of long duration, since



The secret recesses of my honour'd  
Mistress' palace have been profaned, and  
Search made e'en in the royal cabinet!  
Which, by the rude hands of th' Inquisitor  
In Chief, was spoiled and violated.  
That cruel monster did exult in the  
Sacrilegious theft, and bore away thy  
Long cherish'd documents. Oh! stay not here  
In Madrid longer, I beseech you!

DOMINGUEZ.

Hard  
Is the decree of fate, but fortitude  
Doth ever call upon us for meekest  
Resignation. My tender Maraquita,  
I am undone,—but thy distress will break  
My bursting heart!

MARAQUITA.

Mine aches with anguish and  
Alarm too poignant for expression.

[*They embrace.*]

VARGAS.

And  
Mine doth deeply sympathize with two hearts  
Indissolubly join'd in sorrow's wedlock.  
My fate now link'd so closely with Dominguez,  
Each moment may announce our mutual  
Doom. Farewell, our fond anticipations!—  
Ha!—— (*A loud knocking at the door, and a  
solemn bell is heard to toll.*)

I hear the dreadful sounds—terrific  
 Summons of Death's ministers, grim tyrants  
 Of the holy office!—We are undone,  
 And must submit!

*Enter slowly the Officers, Familiars, &c. of the  
 Inquisition.*

MARAQUITA, (*almost fainting with terror.*)

Oh! misery intense;—  
 My soul is overwhelm'd with wretchedness!  
 (*Sinks into the arms of Dominguez.*)

FIRST OFFICER.

The holy office desires the immediate  
 Attendance of Señor Vargas, formerly  
 Suspected, now declared a traitor.  
 Also his guest, Don Dominguez, lately  
 Arrived from Seville—known to be in  
 Correspondence with the rebel  
 Army of Andalusia.

VARGAS AND DOMINGUEZ.

We are ready to attend you.

SECOND OFFICER.

This lady must withdraw.

MARAQUITA.

Oh, take me to prison and to death!  
 Tear me in pieces!—torture me!—but spare  
 My friend, my Dominguez!—— [Swoons.



FIRST OFFICER.

We cannot wait; you must away,  
Gentlemen. The holy office must not  
Be delay'd.

*(Attendants of the household support Maraquita, whilst Dominguez makes a violent effort to remain with her, but is brutally forced off by the Tormentors.)*

[EXEUNT.]

## SCENE III.

*An Apartment in the King's Palace.*

*The KING, the CONDE DEL ABISBAL, DUKE  
DE ALAGON.*

KING.

“ In peace, there's nothing so becomes a man  
As modest stillness and humility;  
But when the blast of war blows in our ears,  
Then imitate the action of the tiger.”  
Loose all our pow'rs—exert our latent energies—  
And force th' enemy to yield, with due submission!

CONDE DEL ABISBAL.

'Tis wisely said, most gracious monarch; and  
To act with promptitude, beseemeth best  
When treason's near—open rebellion 'gainst  
Your majesty's most sacred and divine right.

DUKE DE ALAGON.

Now is the period for decisive steps.  
Too long the Council of your majesty  
Hath waver'd in this alarming circumstance.  
The latest courier reports, that e'en  
In the army of Don Manual Freyrè  
Much there seemed of spirit to revolt.

KING.

D'Alagon—well convinc'd of all your zeal,  
Affection, loyalty—we repose in you  
Great confidence; also in you, O'Donnel.  
Your interest, in our loyal corps of  
Alexander, and our other guards, we are  
Well aware of your discreet possession.  
You must lead them tow'rds Andalusia:  
Proceed immediately, and haste to march,  
Heading a strong detachment. Favour and  
Encourage the troops with liberal offers:  
Report to us from day to day, be sure,  
The progress of your operations.

CONDE DEL ABISBAL.

Your majesty's commands shall be obey'd.  
And heaven is witness to my vows of strong  
Fidelity to my royal master's cause.  
No longer should I tarry, bearing now  
Th' important commission from my sov'reign:  
I'll away—march rapidly on Seville  
From Occana, my first report shall be  
Most satisfactory to your majesty.

KING.

Away then forthwith, faithful O'Donnel;  
Were all our vassals moulded as thou art,  
No dangers could alarm.

CONDE DEL ABISBAL.

God preserve  
Your Majesty!  
*[Exit, making obeisance to the King.]*

*A Messenger speaks to the* DUKE DE ALAGON.

DUKE DE ALAGON.

The Grand Inquisitor is announc'd;  
He approaches the royal presence.

*Enter the* GRAND INQUISITOR, *making  
obeisance.*

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Heaven guard your majesty. My sov'reign  
Lord the king, as yet, had scarcely summon'd  
The supreme head of the holy office;  
When things of vast import, conspiracies,  
Treasons, stratagems, 'gan to develope  
Their hitherto mysterious and malignant  
Character.

KING.

Many thanks, most reverend  
Father, for unwearied, never-failing  
Diligence in loyalty. We repose

On the holy office as the chief bulwark  
Of our faith, our crown, and dignity. 'Tis  
The solemn safeguard of our rights divine,  
And abs'lute power over all our vassals.  
We hold forebodings dark of sinister deeds,  
In secret done, within our capital.  
Our misgivings prove themselves too true:  
And we are bound to thee, for active zeal  
Herein displayed, by all our faithful  
Servants of the inquisition's tribunal.

DUKE DE ALAGON.

May it please your grace, shall we proceed in  
The unfolding this so deadly tale of  
Black conspiracy, brought to the light by  
Vigilant activity of the holy office?

*[He searches some papers brought by  
the Grand Inquisitor.]*

GRAND INQUISITOR.

By your majesty's permission, th' outline  
And purport of the documents that here  
Are plain deciphered, I will state in brief  
As 'twas disclosed.

KING.

Proceed, good father.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

The correspondence now before us, has  
Reference to the traitorous assembling  
Of the great body of the troops, which recent

News from Cadiz has appriz'd your majesty of.  
Quiroga, prime mover of the sedition,  
Court'd by the army, knew full well the  
Power and influence he possessed over  
The minds both of the soldiers and officers.  
Finally, 'twas agreed to by the chiefs  
Of the malcontents, to nominate him  
Their commander, and to commence with the  
New year their revolt, by elevating  
The standard of insurrection :—their point  
Of rallying was made the Constitution,  
With the assembling of the Cortes, as  
Formerly. Addresses to the army,  
And to the nation, were proclaim'd forthwith.  
Moreover, th' infernal traitor dar'd  
To promulgate one,\* in terms direct of  
Insult, and of threatening to their king !  
This (*soi-disant*) chief, and organ of the  
National army—thus, swerving from his  
Allegiance, and, elated with success,  
Presumptuously impugns the rights divine  
Of Spain's hereditary monarchy—  
Held by legitimate title. My liege,  
'Tis blasphemy, e'en in idea ; and  
Your majesty will scarce believe, they speak  
Of your dethronement unavoidable,  
Unless you do consent t'accept the terms  
To be proposed by a rebellious host—  
Enforced by the unanimous voice  
Of all your vassals, who cry out for their  
Liberty. Nor is this ferment now confin'd

\* See Note VIII.

To Andalusia ; in Biscay, and  
Navarre, and Catalonia—all is  
Agitation, and popular commotion :  
Even here in Madrid, measures have been  
Taken for revolt.

KING.

Hah ! our capital  
Also in rebellion !

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Yes, my liege, your good  
City of Madrid doth hide, within her  
Walls, full many traitors !

KING.

Whence discovered thou  
This hellish combination of treason,  
Pride, and arrogance ?

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Singular it seems,  
But truth demands it of me to declare,  
That out o'the cabinet appertaining  
To your majesty's royal consort, hath  
The holy office extracted papers,  
Which refer to this intelligence.

KING.

How !  
Our queen—so much belov'd, guilty of treason !  
*( Much agitated. )*

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Save you, my liege, her majesty, the queen,  
Is not the guilty—

KING.

Who then, good father ?

GRAND INQUISITOR.

The cipher'd correspondence, held for months—  
In secret done, betwixt the rebel chiefs  
And a brigadier, named Vargas, confirms  
The truth. We've found this hoary ruffian  
Daringly complotted with Dominguez,  
A captain in your royal armies.

KING.

And  
They are put to durance in the darkest  
Dungeons of the office. Have they confess'd  
All ?

GRAND INQUISITOR.

They have been arrested, and in chains  
Are now imprisoned : these documents  
Afford ample details.

DUKE DE ALAGON.

By what treachery  
Had the manuscripts conveyance to the  
Royal cabinet for safe custody ?



KING.

Her majesty should be appriz'd of this :  
Inform the queen immediately.

[*Exit Marquis de Alagon.*

'Tis strange  
The perfidy by which these papers have  
Been secreted in the palace.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

The queen's  
First lady of the chamber is solely  
Charg'd with the guilt of these mal-practices.

KING.

Away then quickly with the accurs'd !—  
Bring her to condign punishment.—Defer  
Not the auto-de-fe. Thus perish in  
Ignominy all our faithless vassals !  
*A Dios.*

[*Exeunt.*

## SCENE IV.

*The Queen's Apartment.*QUEEN, (*solus.*)

“Calamities are friends.” Heaven lends them  
In its all-wise purposes, but to wean  
Our hearts from mortal state of suffering  
And of woe. What keeps my Maraquita ?



Ev'ry moment of her absence seems an age  
Unto me. Don Francis too, a brother,  
To whose kindness I am much indebted,  
My eyes have not beheld this day, as he,  
Each morning, heretofore, was wont t' appear.

*Enter the DUKE DE ALAGON, (announced by  
the Lady in waiting.)*

DUKE DE ALAGON.

Save your most gracious majesty, the king  
My master, hath deputed me to state  
Before the royal presence of the queen,  
His majesty's heavy displeasure, for  
Treason found in your cabinet! 'tis just  
Reported by the Inquisition's chief.  
Your grace had need to look to it. The king,  
Greatly enraged, has learnt with strong dismay,  
That guilt should be imputed to his young  
And beautiful consorted queen.

QUEEN, (*agitated.*)

'Tis false!

Myself accus'd! and did the king suspect me?  
(*Weeps.*)

DUKE DE ALAGON.

Honoured madam, appearances did  
Make against your grace. The holy office—

QUEEN.

Accus'd the Queen—

DUKE DE ALAGON.

Yes, I heard no more, but,  
Having commandment of the king, I straight  
Held on my way, to enlighten your grace  
On this matter, and to deprecate the  
Wrath enflam'd, almost to madness, of our  
Sovereign lord. [Exit.

*Enter the King at the opposite door.*

KING, (*embracing the Queen.*)

My beloved! why these tears?  
These sad symptoms of continuing sorrow;  
Still mourning for thy German friends—Is't so?

QUEEN.

My sinking spirits rise—revive and bright'ning  
Joy relumes my wearied soul, to meet  
Once more my lord the king relentless not,  
Nor chiding. Oh! 'tis sweet to think, or e'en  
To cherish the delusion. Your majesty  
Suspects me not of late concern in the  
Circumstance of treason, just reported  
To my vehement grief?

KING.

Forbid it, Heaven!  
My best ador'd! Our favourite De Alagon  
Must have misunderstood the charge given,  
To be communicated unto thee:  
Our desire was to apprize our consort

Of great discoveries, big with importance  
To our crown and government !

QUEEN.

Through means  
Of secret writings, found by the chief of  
The holy office ?

KING.

'Tis so, and to that fact  
I now allude ; from the conceal'd papers,  
Miraculously brought to light, we've found  
Correct statements of the views, intentions,  
Projects of the rebels, and the full scope  
Of all insurrectionary movements !  
Your first lady is, I apprehend, deep  
Implicated in these horrid plots.

QUEEN.

Oh !

My beloved lord, it cannot be ! I'll vouch  
For th' innocence of her heart.—No int'rest  
Could my Maraquita take in daring  
To disobey ; or e'en to connive at  
Wrong, in the shape of foulest treason.

KING.

'Tis well,  
But appearances do urge themselves in  
Irresistible force against her.

*Enter the DUKE DEL INFANTADO, announced  
by the Lord in waiting.*

DUKE DEL INFANTADO.

Agreeably to the recent orders  
Of your majesty in council, th' Infant  
Don Francis hath been placed in close arrest.  
The only boon he craves of your grace's  
Clemency is, to admit the friendly  
Visits of the Cardinal de Bourbon.

KING.

'Tis granted : in the solitude of his  
Prison, he will require the sweet counsel  
Of a friend to cheer his spirits, and to  
Soothe his melancholy.

QUEEN.

I grieve to hear  
Our kindest brother suffers now, the pains  
And penalties of your majesty's sore  
Displeasure.

KING.

We also deeply feel it ;  
But reasons of state compell'd us lately,  
(Of necessity) to th' unfriendly and  
Ungracious act.

DUKE DEL INFANTADO.

And, with great concern to  
Advise your majesty—unpopular—

The squadron of royal guards on duty  
At the Prince's palace, manifest strong  
Symptoms of disaffection !

KING, (*passionately.*)

Ha, villains !

Presume they then to murmur ? We command  
The appliance of disgrace to him  
Who first is heard to utter words against  
Our royal decree. Let him be consign'd  
To the familiars :—away !

[*Exit the King, followed by the Duke del Infantado.*]

QUEEN.

How passionate his temper ! Contradict  
But slightly, or make shew of disregard  
To sov'reign authority, then becomes  
The King of Spain a madman : self-punish'd  
Oft, perhaps he may in time learn wisdom.—  
But we have all our failings and our follies.

*Enter MARAQUITA ALCANTARA, (her manner  
wild, and hair dishevelled.)*

Alas ! my Maraquita, how dreadful  
This disorder ! Why do my sorrowing  
Eyes behold thee thus distracted, and in  
Tears ? Why this unhappy change ?

MARAQUITA.

Oh ! madam,  
I am lost—undone for ever !—No more

Can your poor humblest servant hope for peace  
In sublunary scenes. My sorrows do  
So overwhelm me.

QUEEN.

My sympathy in  
All thy grief, thou knowest, Maraquita :  
Let not despair sink thee to the bottom  
Of a sea of troubles. Yet there is hope!—

MARAQUITA.

To all, but her whose cup of wretchedness  
Is full to the brim—whose agonized heart  
Is bursting. Oh! my beloved mistress,  
How shall I describe the horrors of that  
Scene so late I've borne a part in; it seems  
Like unto some guilty dream that haunts me.  
The mysterious packet, cherished as life,  
Has proved the instrument almost of death  
To me. It proves, that he who sought and won  
My earliest and best affections—he  
Who claims my heart for ever—valiant,  
Generous Dominguez—he is leagued  
With traitors of the rebel army, and  
My relative Don Vargas: both are seized  
As conspirators, and conveyed to the  
Dungeons of the holy office. These eyes  
Beheld my friends surrounded, and with brute  
Force chain'd as malefactors; but they could  
No more. I fell to the earth as dead, and  
Waken'd only to the deepest sense of  
Human misery!—

[Weeps.]

QUEEN.

Alas ! for thee, dear  
Sufferer,—thou must repose thy sorrows  
On Heaven's mercy, which alone can soothe  
Thy throbbing bosom. Take courage, therefore,  
My Maraquita, and with submissive  
Reverence to Providence, trust in Christ,  
That all will yet be well !

MARAQUITA, (*kneeling, and crossing herself.*)  
*Fili, Redemptor mundi, Deus, miserere nobis ! \**

QUEEN.

O, Thou ! who dost the cause espouse  
Of all who put their trust in thee,  
Strengthen the wak'ning mourner's vows,—  
Grant her peace, and true sincerity :  
Or else, in pity, o'er her soul,  
Let dark oblivion blindly roll.

[*Maraquita rising, the Queen embraces  
her.—The curtain falls.*

\* " Litany of the Virgin Mary."

## A C T III.

## SCENE I.

*An Apartment in the Palace of Don Francis.*

DON FRANCIS *seated at a table; enter to him  
the Captain of the Guard.*

DON FRANCIS.

YOUR orders are strict to detain me here,  
A close prisoner of state, until further  
Pleasure of his Majesty.

CAPTAIN.

It is so,  
Please your royal highness.

DON FRANCIS.

Has my request  
To the King been made, agreeably to  
My desire, respecting the Cardinal  
Archbishop?

CAPTAIN.

I dare affirm it; for,  
The officer relieved by me, has borne,  
To the Minister of State, the message.



DON FRANCIS.

What said the Guards, seeing my committal  
To close imprisonment?

CAPTAIN.

Many murmur'd,  
And exclaim'd with deep dissatisfaction  
At your grace's arrest.

DON FRANCIS.

Return, captain,  
To the duties of your station, and your  
Soldiers warn, to swerve not from their faithful  
Service to their king. [Exit CAPT.

*He returns to announce the CARDINAL.*

CAPTAIN.

The Cardinal waits  
The pleasure of your royal highness.

DON FRANCIS.

Admit our cousin, and withdraw.

*Enter the CARDINAL DE BOURBON.*

CARDINAL.

Most noble, generous, valiant prince,  
Don Francis, deep are my regrets to see  
Your grace, thus fallen, under angriest  
Dispositions of his majesty.

DON FRANCIS.

I thank thee, worthy Cardinal ; well  
Am I assured of faithful friendship on  
Thy part. Earnestly solicitous of  
Converse, I have prayed the king to grant  
Our private communications, while  
The period of durance still obtains, which  
Gladly, I anticipate but temp'rary.

CARDINAL.

In converse lately, with our suffragan  
Of Valladolid, he hath convinced  
My mind, how this hath happened, and solely  
Thro' influence and advice of evil,  
Factionous counsellors—the king's too fiery  
Temper, and too ready assent to the  
Prejudic'd voice, which rais'd in the conclave,  
Powerfully persuades his majesty's  
Better judgment, to will, on the instant,  
Acts, that may lead, ere long, to dreadful cause  
Of bitter woe, and anguish in the hearts  
Of virtuous Spaniards.

DON FRANCIS.

Think not more  
Of this, my misfortune, Cardinal ;  
The wrongs our country suffers should inspire  
Our breasts, with sentiments of sorrow and  
Regret. This beloved Spain, fertile in soil,  
And rich in the delights of climate, worthy  
The grandeur and the dignity of her sons—

Invincible in war, generous and  
Amiable in peace. This beautiful state,  
Of Europe once most interesting ; our  
Beloved country, boasting of a race,  
Renowned for their intelligence, their spirit,  
And most exalted sentiments of honour :  
Behold it now convulsed with anarchy,  
Verging rapidly to desolation.

## CARDINAL.

'Tis true, such is the sad picture our Spain  
At present displays. How comes it to pass,  
That this our nation so distinguished ;  
Formerly the first in Europe—bearing  
Sway over Italy, the Pays Bas, and  
Mauritanix ; together with all the  
Costly territories of Columbia's  
Golden continent ? How comes it to pass,  
That Spain began to decline, and ever  
Has done, since the actual attainment  
Of amazing extent in dominion, and  
Of power so vastly formidable ?  
Why is it, that industry, the arts, and  
All the sciences have not with us made  
Progress, keeping pace with that which obtains  
In other nations ? How does it happen,  
That our belov'd country, so brilliantly  
Endowed by nature—fitting in all respects  
To lead, alas ! by sad fatality  
Now sinks profoundly, in the scale of nations,  
And weigh'd, in the balance of even-hand  
Justice, is found wanting—producing nought  
That should be worthy of her former grandeur ?

DON FRANCIS.

Your questions, cardinal, with ease I solve.  
Whene'er a nation, hapless in its fate,  
Falls, absolutely possessed by one,  
'Tis lost—paraliz'd are its energies,  
And public weal no longer occupies  
Its citizens' hearts. Desires to aggrandize  
The prince, usurp the place of patriotic  
Sentiment. The genius of virtue  
Abandons the national character.  
Injustice, treachery, and perfidy,  
Machinations sordid, arts of intrigue,  
Perpetually environ and beset  
The throne of abs'lute—arbitrary kings !  
Spain from these evils much hath suffer'd,  
Ever since the time of the fifth Ferdinand ;  
'Twas he began to forge the galling chains,  
Which under his second successive namesake  
Have had their completion, to her ruin !  
From that time the people were excluded  
From all share in politics. To maintain  
The people's rights, no representatives  
So bold could dare to elevate their voice.  
To publish the labours of genius, no  
Liberty was left ; excepting trash, that  
Went but to flatter the monarch's passions,  
With pompous ideas of omnipotence—  
Puffing up the man. The rights of mankind  
No one had concern with, neither with the  
Happiness of the people—(that energy  
Which to states gives strength)—nor with the  
virtues,

And the blessings of civil liberty,  
And religious toleration, whence  
Can alone arise the sure felicity,  
Or glory of a people. However,  
In the midst of the nation's barbarous  
Slumbers, a mighty foreigner dared  
To invade us, and to enslave by arts  
Of cunning, falsehood, and perfidy ; but  
The genius of liberty arose, and  
Heroic enthusiasm pervaded  
Every bosom. Indignant at the  
Conduct of an unprincipled foe, who  
Dared to pollute our soil with armies  
Formidable and destructive ; horrid  
War, with pestilence and famine, were endured,  
To avenge our country's honour, and her  
Insulted monarchy. Not only was  
The combat fiercely waged, with success,  
'Gainst the external foe, but also the  
Internal enemies of Spain were made  
To suffer the exterminating force  
Of zeal pious and patriotic ! 'Twas then  
The spirit of constitutional and  
Sacred liberty breathed forth with ardour,  
While bayonets of the invading hosts  
Made many a martyr in that glorious  
Cause. At length, the enemy driven from  
Our soil, we witnessed with delight the  
Triumphs, and the labours of our patriots.

CARDINAL.

But where are now (we look in vain for) rights  
Most sacred ? once acquired, through valorous

Deeds—magnanimous sacrifices of  
Our immortal countrymen : secured  
To all by charter of the constitution ;  
Which should have been fix'd, immutable as  
The rock, invulnerable as the great  
Fortress—guardian of Europe's southmost shore.

DON FRANCIS.

Alas ! 'twas the infatuated conduct  
Of a weak and ill-advised monarch,  
My imbecile brother, (whose dignity  
And crown he owed to a gen'rous nation ;)   
Surrounded by evil counsellors, that  
Paved the way for the extinction of  
Those just and sacred rights. Prisons then,  
And exile,—even death were recompenses meet  
For venerable men, warriors, patriots,  
The regenerators of their country !  
Most dreadful terrors and alarms filled  
The hearts of all the people, and took place  
Of generous enthusiasm, which years  
Of cruel sufferings and privations  
Could not stifle. Again our doom was sealed,  
To breathe in malignant atmosphere of  
Sickly slavery. The vernal gales of  
Sweetest liberty, that do alone, and  
Powerfully invigorate man, were  
Transient and illusory ! Early  
Exhausted of their divine influence,  
Pestilential mists and airs corrupted,  
Quick supplied their place, through means, 'tis  
said,  
Of an hypocrisy the most detestable !



## CARDINAL.

Too true it is, most noble Don Francis,  
Worthiest and most enlightened prince  
Of all the Bourbons! never was nation  
More cruelly injured and insulted,  
Under the pressure of tyrannic laws,  
And fetters rivetted by slavery's hand:  
But let us hope that Providence will deign  
To soften yet the rigour of those edicts,  
Which, while they mar the gen'ral weal,  
Serve but to place the monarch in the grasp  
Of wicked men and despicable knaves:—  
As for myself, with anguish have I seen  
Our king the victim of their foul intrigues;  
But still I cherish'd the delightful hope,  
That Spain would triumph o'er her deepest  
wrongs,  
And shew a bright example to the world,  
Of independence and aspiring power!

8/

## DON FRANCIS.

Time-honoured Cardinal! Spain our country,  
Best lov'd, hath an example set, in  
Patient suffering, under decree of  
Fate severe, to all Europa's nations,  
In scorning the foreign yoke; her tried  
Sons, inspired with vigorous energies,  
Arrayed themselves in battle's front, not  
Only 'gainst the bold Pyrennean band  
Of warlike invaders, but with degrees  
Of mental enthusiasm most sublime,  
They did resist the bosom foes, who sought

To extinguish ev'ry spark of freedom.  
Yet a misfortune here arose, fatal  
To Spain's dearest interests. Joy's excess  
In the triumph of the former, produc'd  
An apathy unaccountable 'mongst  
All ranks of the people. Forgetful for  
A moment—negligent of sacred ties—  
The people bow'd down in humiliation,  
To the yoke of internal servitude.—  
Chains prov'd the portion of revolted man ;  
And now, alas ! the ruin of our country  
Seemeth evident, in spite of struggles,  
Sacrifices, and efforts—gigantic,  
And most singular in their bearings !

CARDINAL.

Thou must not yet despair of blessings  
Now in embryo, spite of eventful  
Inconsistencies, which fatally have  
Plung'd the nation into a sea of troubles.  
'Tis yet impossible to judge how things  
Will turn in Andalusia.

DON FRANCIS.

Heav'n grant,  
That success may attend the righteous cause !

*Enter a Messenger, followed by the Captain of  
the Guard.*

MESSENGER.

My Lord Cardinal Archbishop, the King  
Desires your personal attendance straight,  
On things of weighty import.



CARDINAL.

I proceed,  
Most noble prince ; my prayers are strictly  
In unison with thine. May heaven guard  
Your highness ! [*Exit.*

DON FRANCIS.

God preserve you, Cardinal !—  
Let me now conjure up to the mind's view,  
The fatal consequences resulting  
To the public from an apathy, and  
Too tame a submission in the people,  
E'er since the abhorr'd decree, that went forth  
To destroy their liberties, annul the  
Constitution, abrogate its powers,  
And re-establish on its ruins, (still  
Venerable in decay'd grandeur)  
The bloody tribunal of the papal  
And sacerdotal power ;—accursed  
Engine of fanaticism, bigotry,  
Superstition, and wickedness. On this  
A feeble and despicable junta  
Build up their wretched hopes of future strength  
In government. Behold our Spain a blank !  
A perfect blank ! compar'd with other states.  
The administration of her absolute  
Monarchy, what is't ?—without principle !—  
Without character, consistency, or  
Public virtue !—without talent, either  
Of honour or of honesty ! The world  
Is outraged at view of the corruption and  
Malpractices of its agents, and its

Public functionaries : by the abuse  
Of their powers, converting the country  
Into an asylum for robbers and  
Plunderers, to lay waste and to destroy !  
Bestow ye not the highest recompense  
Of emolument on slanderers and  
Calumniators ?—the biggest and most  
Villanous persecutors of the citizen  
Hapless, unprotected, and impoverish'd !  
I cast my eyes around, to ev'ry nook  
And corner of the land. I contemplate  
Nought but the melancholy scenes of public  
Calamity.—The death of industry !  
Th' annihilation of trade ! th' impotency  
Of the laws !—Starving agriculturists,  
Manufactures at the lowest ebb, and  
Commercial enterprise destroyed !—  
The impunity of licentiousness !—  
The violation of all public credit,  
And general security !—The triumph  
Of informers and infamous persons !—  
In short, the extremes of general misery !  
I behold in this feeble sketch a train  
Of blackest evils, that have infested  
Unhappy Spain—issuing forth from the  
Volcano of despotism—belching forth  
Putrescent vapours, with'ring as they roll—  
Corrupting all the land—converting to  
A charnel-house, this our belov'd country,  
That owes to nature, in return for good  
Advanc'd, a grandeur in displaying to  
The world—LIBERTY !

*Enter the Captain of the Guard.*

CAPTAIN.

Most noble prince,  
Don Francis, the King has signified  
His royal will and pleasure to the Colonel  
Commandant, that forthwith you be releas'd.  
The Duke del Infantado commands me  
To felicitate your grace !

DON FRANCIS.

Thanks, captain,—  
And to the Duke bear my good wishes ; to  
His Majesty commend me, in allegiance  
And true affection : my life is at the  
Mercy of the King, but without freedom,  
What is't ?—Let us away ! *[Exeunt.]*

## SCENE II.

*The Queen's Apartment.*

*Enter the QUEEN and MARAQUITA (in distress.)*

QUEEN.

What ! still in tears, Maraquita ? hast thou  
Found out no peace of mind—nothing to soothe  
Thy despondency ?

MARAQUITA.

Oh! madam, my rack'd  
Bosom bursts: no sooner doth one sorrow  
Grasp my heart, than others in succession  
Quickly follow, persecuting like some  
Pallid spectres to the murd'rer's midnight  
Vision.

QUEEN.

Say, what accident untoward  
Hath, since late we met, travers'd thy path?

MARAQUITA.

Scarce had my light footsteps gain'd the  
threshold  
Of thy chamber, when panic-struck, I was  
O'ertaken by a man-monster, in guise  
Of female! ———

QUEEN.

Is't possible? who then hath  
Dared to intrude within the precincts  
Of the royal palace?

MARAQUITA.

Madam, 'tis strange,  
But truly 'twas one of noble race, yet  
Of conduct ignoble! perhaps he was  
Some favourite of the King, perhaps of  
Royal blood,—but think, how base his soul!  
With gentle force resisting my retreat,  
And in the softest accents of seducing

Tenderness, made he offers of his love ;  
Fondly urging an amour illicit !

QUEEN.

Wretch ! of all others, most abandon'd  
And contemptible, whether or not gifted  
With external signs of royalty. O !  
I have had suspicions of the man.

MARAQUITA.

Ruin

Seize the degenerate ! in quick disdain  
And glowing with resentment, I repuls'd  
The vile intruder on unprotected  
Innocence !

QUEEN.

What treachery could have suffer'd  
His approach to the apartments, so late  
Assigned exclusively to me ?

MARAQUITA.

Cloth'd in

Deceit, and under cover of silken  
Petticoat, wrought not for pious purpose !  
He essay'd to accomplish dark designs,  
Stamp'd in characters of guilt upon his  
Visage. Oh ! my belov'd mistress, canst thou  
Conceive still greater baseness of the brute ?  
He offer'd, as the guilty price of a  
Compliance with unsanctified desires,  
Even his acknowledged influence with  
The holy office, for the enlargement

Of my Dominguez, and his release from  
Dungeons drear!—the oppressor's gripe!—and  
all

The penalties, which are made the forfeit  
Of his disinterested patriotism! [Weeps.]

QUEEN.

Come to my heart, lov'd Maraquita; here  
Thou shalt find at least, the bosom of a friend.

MARAQUITA.

Scorning his accursed proposals, then  
I threaten'd instantaneously t'alarm  
The palace, and t'expose his perfidy.  
But in return his rancour kindled to  
A sudden flame—his sunken eye glared  
Furiously—his iron grasp with horror  
Petrified me: motionless I stood, and  
Heard him, passionately, upbraid me as  
Chief cause of my lover's torture; then he  
Grinn'd satanically, and taunted me  
With speedy termination to the lives  
So dearly cherish'd, both of Dominguez  
And a long-lost parent, who still lingers  
In the gloomy dungeons! His acquaintance  
With the holy office gave him to solve  
The mystery of a dear mother's fate!  
At length my persecutor loosed his grasp,—  
I sprang from his foul embrace, frustrated  
His wickedness, and fled to disburthen  
All my load of misery at the feet  
Of my beloved mistress.

QUEEN.

I will arouse  
The indignation of the king, to punish  
The disturber of thy peace. Think'st thou  
He has escaped?

MARAQUITA.

I apprehend he has;  
I dread his vengeance yet the more.

QUEEN.

You say,  
Your mother still endures in life, bondage  
And cruel arrest of the Inquisition.

MARAQUITA.

'Tis true, she does exist, alas! in hopeless  
Wretchedness—joyless, unendeared state  
Of anguish, pining in weeds of deep despair.  
Sudden—mysterious was her departure  
From Sevilla, when cruelly the fates  
Ordain'd her banishment. My heart was wrung  
In agony for very fear, that enemies  
Implacable had hurried her, by force,  
To the detested caverns of Madrid!

QUEEN.

How dreadful 'tis to think what ills mankind  
Suggest, pursue, accomplish—and like to  
The fiends of hell, the one against the other,—  
For wisest ends Heaven suffers it; for,  
'Tis the glory of God to bring forth good



From out of evil. Of man, 'tis the shame  
To act otherwise ; and blessings, that,  
By suffrage he enjoys, turn to curses.  
I conjure thee, Maraquita, never  
To despair ; presentiment of future  
Good flies frequent o'er the mental vision.  
I venture to presage, the period not  
Remote, when present things shall change their  
aspect.

The blessed light of liberty shall beam  
With resplendent lustre o'er the captives  
Who, in groans and tears, now sigh out bitter  
days,—

Immur'd in solitary cells, draining  
The chalice of calamity ! Lose not  
That fortitude which hope inspires ; the king  
Will hearken to my earnest prayer.  
His recent kind approach does augur well,  
And promises considerate attention  
To my appeal, and intercession on  
Behalf of the unhappy. Trust me then,  
Your friends shall taste his clemency.

MARAQUITA.

Accents

Of consolation uttered so sweetly,  
Swell my heart with gratitude o'erwhelming :  
Oh ! my revered mistress, I feel the loss  
Of language to pour out all its fullness !

QUEEN.

Let hope's bright rays illuminate the soul—  
Dispel the gathering clouds that hover



Wearily, in adverse times, o'er spirits  
 Afflicted. Dissipate with sweetest sounds  
 Of harmony the transitory troubles  
 Incidental to mortality's abode,  
 And cheer me with a song.

MARAQUITA, (*sings.*)

Vous me quittez pour aller à la gloire,  
 Mon triste cœur suivra par tout vos pas ;  
 Allez, volez au temple de memoire,  
 Suivez l'honneur, mais ne m'oubliez pas.

A vos desires comme a l'amour fidelle,  
 Cherchez la gloire, evitez le trépas ;  
 Dans les combats ou l'honneur vous appelle  
 Distinguez vous, mais ne m'oubliez pas.

Quoi faire, hélas ! dans mes peines cruelles,  
 Je crains le paix autant que les combats ;  
 Vous y trouveraiz tant de beautés nouvelles,  
 Vous leur plairez, mais ne m'oubliez pas.

Oui, vous plairez et vous vaincrez sans cesse,  
 Mars et l'Amour suivrons partout vos pas  
 De vos succès, gardez la douce ivresse,  
 Soyez heureux, mais ne m'oubliez pas.

QUEEN.\*

\* \* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*

## SCENE III.

*The Hall of Audience in the King's Palace.*

*Enter DON CARLOS, DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO,  
DUKE DE ALAGON, MARQUIS DE MATA  
FLORIDA.*

DON CARLOS.

Couriers from each province of the land,  
Except rebellious Andalusia,  
Arrive i' the capital, still bearing news  
Of peace, and tranquil dispositions 'mongst  
The people: in every loyal breast, this  
Should excite sanguine hopes, that all will yet  
Be well.

DUKE DE ALAGON.

Yes, noble prince, a spirit of  
General indignation manifests  
Itself, against the revolt at Cadiz.  
The activity of Andalusia's  
Captain General, combin'd with zealous  
Loyalty, and the good sense of the nation,  
Will, ere long, suppress the factious.

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

Hast thou  
As yet made known to His Majesty, the  
Purport of this day's despatch from Frerè?

DUKE DE ALAGON.

His grace of San Fernando waits until  
It be the royal will and pleasure to  
Receive, in private, the intelligence.

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

The courier brings intelligence direct,  
That further symptoms had display'd themselves,  
No less injurious to the royal cause  
Than in their aim important, at the hour  
Of Frerè march from Seville. The nation  
Views not with cold indiff'rence, (as I ween)  
Th' aspiring standard of self-styl'd patriotism,  
Unfurl'd before La Isla.

DON CARLOS.

Nor

Would it aught display the dignity,  
The honour, and the intellect of a  
Nation, yet so proud as Spain, to contemplate,  
Unmov'd or undismay'd, the rank defection  
Of the troops, and military powers—  
So dreadfully formidable.

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

What wretched

Inconsistency appears amongst them!  
Those most degenerate Spaniards, who dare  
To oppose the absolute power of  
The *beloved* Monarch, whose aim's to reign  
With true paternal care—bearing rule after  
The manner of his august ancestors.

DON CARLOS.

Happy for Spain did all her sons rely,  
With firm unshaken loyalty, upon  
His wisdom, and the councils of her monarch !  
But there exists, to her disgrace, a band  
Of factious, evil-minded persons, who,  
Always discontented, fraternize in  
Desperate views of general riot  
And insubordination. These guilty knaves  
In vain cry out, Restore the Cortes—Give  
The Constitution—and Abolish our  
Venerable Tribunal, by means of  
Which alone Christ's faith and true religion  
Flourish throughout the land—to the people  
Securing both prosperity and peace.

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

How admirably doth its secret and  
Salutary energies—its cunning  
And multiplied agents—its holy  
And enlightened familiars, defeat  
The midnight schemes of deep and desp'rate  
Villany—of treason, sacrilege, and  
Heresy ; with every crime which enters  
Guilty minds to perpetrate.

*Enter LORD in waiting.*

LORD.

His Majesty is now ready, and desires  
The attendance of the Minister of State.

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

I dread the disclosure of statements that  
The packet will advise,—not favouring  
The welfare and renown of Spain. I come.

*[Exit Duke and Lord, bowing to Don Carlos.]*

DON CARLOS.

Marquis, what sayest thou soon to embark  
For the Indies? considering the grant,  
The princely grant, so recent made in  
Thy favour by his Majesty, of lands  
In Florida.

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

Such, noble prince, hath been  
The tenor of my thoughts, but personal  
Interests, now in Spain's disturbed state,  
Fall to the ground. 'Tis only our country's  
Weal that occupies the mind, exciting  
In it fervid glow of patriotism.

DON CARLOS.

'Tis well: knowest thou, if truth or fiction,  
That Don Pedro, governor of Cuba,  
Hath been recompensed, as did become  
Th' eminent services of a name so  
Illustrious? —

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

Amplly rewarded with  
Lands in the Floridas.

DON CARLOS.

I much rejoice :  
Unfeign'd respect I entertain for him.  
A profound and distinguish'd statesman  
Merits of his sovereign, special favours.  
The enterprising spirit of the Count\*  
Will operate to the improvement of  
Our colonies, and hitherto neglected  
Territories. But the cession of both  
Floridas to the Republic cannot  
Receive my sanction. How stands the treaty ?

DUKE DE ALAGON.

Most noble prince, 'tis concluded, all but  
The final ratification by the King.  
However, many obstacles present  
Themselves, to interdict conformity  
With certain articles.

*Enter LORD in waiting.*

Your grace's presence  
Is required forthwith : the King commands  
The instant assembling of the ministers,  
In the royal council.

DON CARLOS.

Let us away.  
Tell me, Marquis, hast thou heard aught of late  
From the Marquis de la Porte ?†

\* De Punon Rostro, his title.—† Morillo, of Columbian fame.

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

He still  
Holds out 'gainst the rebels of Caraccas  
Successfully. [Exeunt.

## SCENE IV.

*The King's private Room of State.**The KING and the Duke of SAN FERNANDO  
seated at a table, covered with papers, &c.*

KING.

You say the colours these banditti  
Have chosen, are red, ornamented with  
Green triangles.

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Yes, my liege, the same.

KING.

Have you commanded the attendance  
Of the Grand Inquisitor?

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Yes, my liege.

KING.

—And a full convocation of the council  
Of Castile.

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

I have directed all accordingly.

KING.

Don Manuel Frerè appears to act  
With earnest vigour, strictest caution,  
And experienced wisdom. Th' authorities  
At Seville shall be recompensed  
With ample benefits, for sacrifices  
Done in favour of our cause—supported  
By the Captain General's ability.

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Never was Spaniard more magnanimous,  
Or more heroically devoted  
To his King, his country, and her welfare,  
Than Don Manuel Frerè.

KING.

You have giv'n  
The orders to countermand the recal  
Of Elio from Gallicia.

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

O' th' instant  
Your Majesty's wishes were promulged.

KING.

'Tis well. Peruse the rebel proclamations.



*The Duke de San Fernando reads—*

SOLDIERS!—Placed at your head by the choice of the officers of the army, I wish to address you with that frankness which ought to prevail between companions in arms.

Our Spain approaches its destruction; your ruin would be complete with that of the country; you are destined to death, rather to deliver the government from that dread which your courage inspires, than to make a conquest of the colonies, which is now become impossible. In the mean time your families would remain in the most abject slavery, under an arbitrary and tyrannical government, which disposes, at its pleasure, of the property, the existence, and the liberty of unfortunate Spaniards—

*(The King evinces much uneasiness, exclaiming—  
Traitors!—The Duke continues—)*

SOLDIERS!—This government would destroy the nation, and end in destroying itself; it is impossible to bear with it any longer: on the one side, violence and weakness; and on the other, exciting nothing but indignation and contempt. In order that the country may be happy, the government ought to inspire confidence, love, and respect.

SOLDIERS!—Let us employ for our own welfare, and that of our brethren, the arms which

secured the independence of the nation against the power of Buonaparte. The enterprize is easy and glorious. Does there exist a Spanish soldier who can oppose us? No. In the ranks even of those whom the government may assemble, you will find brethren who are united with you; and, if some are so vile as to turn their swords against you, let them perish as Satellites of tyranny, unworthy the name of Spaniards.

SOLDIERS!—I rely upon you: you are the worthy children of the country—prove yourselves to be so; union and discipline are what I recommend to you. I shall have the satisfaction of rewarding those who distinguish themselves; but if any one fail in his duty, I will prove that it is not in vain authority has been confided to me, and that the energy of a government which seeks for good, is always superior to that of a despot.

SOLDIERS!—Victory awaits us, and in its result glory and rewards, which the country will shower upon us in abundance.

The General-in-Chief of the  
National Army,

ANTONIO QUIROGA.

*Head-Quarters, San Fernando,  
Jan. 5, 1820.*

## SECOND PROCLAMATION

*To the Remainder of the Spanish Troops.*

COMPANIONS!—The Spanish military have always been celebrated for their valour, fidelity, and constancy under hardships; in short, for all the virtues which characterize warriors and heroes. The last war stirred up against the nation, by him who endeavoured to enslave it, has crowned their immortal reputation, and by their achievements decided the destinies of Europe. Spain acquired a noble pride on seeing the manful spirit of her children. So many virtues filled her with the sweetest hopes, and already sure of throwing off the yoke of foreigners, she was anxious to secure her future happiness and splendour, by means of a constitution, which is the model of equity, justice, and wisdom.

COMPANIONS!—We will not now remind you of the fatal day on which we saw this monument cast down, apparently so lasting. We will not now remind you of that weakness and want of courage, so unworthy of us, which we evinced on that occasion. We, who had hitherto been the children of our country, then converted ourselves into the property of one single man. Those who had fought for freedom, then became the instruments of oppression. The people no longer beheld us as their supporters. They trembled at the aspect of the warrior, and

viewed him as their scourge. Alas ! How great was our ignominy ! How great was the stain for those who had become the envy of the European military ! wrongly understood love of order caused us then to forget oaths so solemn, and stifle feelings we ought openly to have evinced. The nation interiorly complained of us ; wept over our fatal weakness ; and this, in fact, was the origin of the evils with which we are now upbraided.

And what ! Will you any longer endure a stigma so justly merited ? Do not six years of humiliation and bitterness suffice ? Are ye not daily seeing the fatal consequences of this too extreme fidelity and obedience ? How can our country be happy, if in you it beholds the chains by which it is bound ? How shall it dare to manifest the sentiments by which it was distinguished, if they are stifled by your bayonets ? Can ye delight in oppressing that people of whom ye ought to form a part ? Can ye feast on the inconstant favours of a court, purchased with the tears of those, whose sweat is consecrated to your very subsistence ? Will ye be insensible to the voice of the public, who at one time admired you as heroes, but are now astonished on seeing you so lost to yourselves ? No, No ! Such a situation is not one that becomes the valiant Spanish military. We, tired of enslaving our own nation, have raised the cry of freedom, and now invite you to follow so noble an example, and acknowledge your error by sacrifices to restore it. Ye, who are our brethren, ought,

like us, to be converted into children of our country, and shed your blood in its behalf, should this be necessary. Can any one hesitate between being its children or its oppressors? between being the shield of the land on which we were born, or continue to enslave it by base and unworthy conduct? What alternative is left?

COMPANIONS!—Ye are not so devoid of principles, as to suppose ye do not feel as ourselves. Your sentiments are ours—we know it. If hitherto they have not been evinced to the world, this has been prevented by unfortunate circumstances, and by perfidious and stupid men, who prefer their own interest to the most sacred calls of virtue and nature, who exercises over you an influence as lamented as it is fatal to our country; and intimidate you by language opposed to reason, and the acquirements of the age. Do not listen to them. Break through a prejudice so degrading to brave men.

*Do not consent any longer to be governed with such infamous arbitrariness and despotism.*

[*Here the King exhibits signs of considerable mental agitation and choler.*]

Do not consent to let the blood of brave men be disposed of so capriciously. Do not consent any longer to soil your names with the ignominy of oppressing others. Unite with us, and ye will again become men, and true children of glory.



Join the cause of our country, which will load you with benedictions, when it sees the constitution established again on the surest foundations.—This is the glorious object of all our wishes.

Our country's dignity is cast down: it is for us to restore it. Its honour is obscured in the eyes of Europe: let us bring it back to its ancient splendour. Let us, in short, secure to it civil liberty, and our country will be indebted to us for the greatest of all earthly benefits!

As Chief and Organ of the Army,

ANTONIO QUIROGA.

KING, (*passionately.*)

“Do not consent to be governed any longer with such infamous arbitrariness and despotism.”

Ha! Traitor——thy life  
Shall be the forfeit of this insolence.

DUKE DE FERNANDO.

I fear this agitation will prove hurtful  
To your Majesty. Reinforcements join  
From all quarters—swelling the main body  
Of the royal army of Andalusia.

KING.

When can they give battle to the rebels?

## DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Ere this, I'll venture to assure, my liege,  
That Freyrè has compelled th' insurgent force  
To capitulate, and lay down their arms.  
By the returns it doth appear, that the  
Gen'ral in chief had mustered about  
Fifteen thousand men, in true allegiance,  
Disciplined, and fit to contend 'gainst  
Two-fold the number of the disaffected.  
Exclusive of the battalions which  
Have moved in strong force from Grenada,  
Dispatched by your Majesty's faithful  
Servant, Eguia, captain-general,  
The militia of Andalusia,  
Loyal and steady, demand their arms, and  
Wish to emulate their brethren in glory.  
Cisreros, minister of the marine,  
Has made escape from the rebellious crew,  
And operates at Cadiz to its defence.  
The seamen and marines continue to  
Combine their efforts with the royal arms,  
In every dangerous service.

## KING.

Our fleet  
Hath ever strongly manifested good  
Dispositions of courage and loyalty ;  
The first act of our munificence shall,  
To those our faithful vassals, be extended.

*Enter LORD in waiting, doing obeisance.*

Speak,—slave !

*[With fury.*



LORD.

The Grand Inquisitor, my liege,  
Desires to await your Majesty's commands.

KING.

To us instantly! — *[Exit Lord.]*  
Leave me, San Fernando.  
*[Exit Duke.]*

*Enter the GRAND INQUISITOR.*

KING.

Welcome, most reverend father,—success  
Hath attended your unwearied care,  
And labours assiduous in our cause;  
We trust that many traitorous dogs have  
Felt the horrors of the cavern'd!

GRAND INQUISITOR.

No less  
A number than four hundred and seventy-three,  
My liege, were last interrogated, and  
Immured on their own confessions!

KING.

We must enforce still further, and quickly  
Bring to condign punishment the guilty,  
In this formidable plot against our crown.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

The holy office will obey, my liege.

KING, (*appearing to struggle with himself.*)

Thou know'st the Señora Alcantara ; also  
Don Vargas and Dominguez ; we desire  
That some respite daily may be granted  
From the utmost severity—yet do  
Their crimes deserve the heaviest ; were not  
The caverns full, ready to suffocate ?

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Feverish beyond all precedent ! My liege,  
These prisoners shall be noticed for the  
Clemency your Majesty extends, to  
Embrace their fate.

KING.

Be it so. Thou mayest  
Now depart in peace. Fail not to amply  
Scrutinize the conduct and correspondence  
Of the suspected. Guard well the victims  
Of their own infatuation, and let not  
The throne of Spain's proud monarchy decline  
In glory, or be subverted through foul  
And impious machinations i' the state,  
'Gainst our rights divine.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

God preserve your majesty ! [*Exit.*

[*The KING resumes his seat at the table,  
and appears to be intent on the papers.  
—He reads aloud from one —*

“ The Remonstrance of Don Alvaro Florez Estrada.” —

*[And the following passages from that document.]*

“ Do not forget, Sire, the lesson of Louis the Eighteenth, when a second time he felt compelled to quit his kingdom. Acting with the greatest wisdom, he did not allege in his own favour any other merit than having been the faithful executor of the Constitution. No king could allege any thing better; but if you, Sire, should ever be in a similar situation, an event by no means strange—would you be able to say, you had been the faithful guardian of any other than Inquisitorial laws, which wage an eternal war against knowledge, and every one who uses his reason ?

“ The kings of Spain, at their coronation, swear to be the first servants of the people, and to preserve all their rights, pre-eminences, and privileges. Never, Sire, however early the period, were there Spaniards so enslaved as to profess, that *the King is absolute Lord over lives and property.*”

Traitor ! thou shalt suffer for this daring.

*[He tears this document in pieces, trampling it under his feet—Then rings a bell violently.]*

*Enter a LORD in waiting.*

We desire th' immediate attendance  
Of the Page Veloz, and the little girl,  
Bellorita.

LORD.

I obey your Majesty. *[Exit.*

*[The KING again has recourse to the  
papers, and taking up another, reads  
from it—*

“ Proclamation of General Frerè to the Army  
at Seville.

“ SOLDIERS!—The rights of our Sovereign, beloved, acknowledged, and respected by the whole nation, have been set at nought by factious men, who, erecting themselves into arbiters of the general destiny and will, wish to re-establish institutions, under which Spaniards could obtain no happiness, as experience has sufficiently proved. The throne, the whole nation have unanimously proscribed them. I place myself with pleasure at your head, in order to endeavour to undeceive and bring those back, who have suffered themselves to be seduced, and to stifle their projects. Your fidelity encourages me, and the confidence which I have in your tried valour, induces me to hope, that shortly I shall have the delightful satisfaction of assuring the King, that his sacred rights have

been maintained by the efforts of an army, which neither gold, nor promises, nor seduction, have been able to turn aside from the paths of honour.

SOLDIERS!—serve as the model to armies! I am sufficiently rewarded by the pleasure of commanding you, and the King will, doubtless, generously acknowledge your fidelity and your constancy.

“ MANUEL FRERÈ.

“ SEVILLE, Jan. 20, 1820.”

Noble Frerè! worthy to receive of  
Thy Sovereign and Country honors and  
Rewards! Thy name shall be enroll'd amongst  
Spain's greatest benefactors. Persevere  
In the loyal course thou hast adopted,  
And ere long th' insurgent pow'rs shall reap  
The bitter fruit of their temerity!

*Enter the Page VELOZ and Senorita BELLORITA.*

—*Soft music.*—*They are habited as dancers, and commence a seguidilla\*.*—*After the dance, the Page takes a guitar, and sings the following Ballad †:—*

In Paris sits the lady that shall be Sir Roland's bride,  
Three hundred damsels with her, her bidding to abide;  
All cloth'd in the same fashion, both the mantle and the shoon,  
All eating at one table, within her hall at noon,  
All, save the lady Alda, she is lady of them all,  
She keeps her place upon the dais, and they serve her in her  
hall;

The thread of gold a hundred spin, the lawn a hundred weave,  
And a hundred play sweet melody within Alda's bower at eve.

---

\* See Note X.

† See Note XI.



With the sound of their sweet playing, the lady falls asleep,  
And she dreams a doleful dream, and her damsels hear her weep;  
There is sorrow in her slumber, and she waketh with a cry,  
And she calleth for her damsels, and swiftly they come nigh.  
“ Now, what is it, lady Alda,” (you may hear the words they  
say,)

“ Bringeth sorrow to thy pillow, and chaseth sleep away ?”—  
“ O, my maidens !” quoth the lady, “ my heart is full of sore !  
I have dreamt a dream of evil, and can slumber never more.

“ For I was upon a mountain, in a bare and desert place,  
And I saw a mighty eagle, and a faulcon he did chase :  
And to me the faulcon came, and I hid it in my breast ;  
But the mighty bird, pursuing, came and rent away my vest ;  
And he scatter’d all the feathers, and blood was on his beak,  
And ever, as he tore and tore, I heard the faulcon shriek :—  
Now read my vision, damsels, now read my dream to me ;  
For my breast may well be heavy, that doleful sight to see.”

Out spake the foremost damsel, who was in her chamber there—  
(You may hear the words, she says,) “ Oh ! my lady’s dream  
is fair.

The mountain is St. Denis’ choir, and thou the faulcon art,  
And the eagle strong that teareth the garment from thy heart,  
And scattereth his feathers, he is the Paladin ;  
That when again he comes from Spain, must sleep thy bower  
within.

Then be blythe of cheer, my lady, for the dream thou must  
not grieve,

It means but that thy bridegroom shall come to thee at eve.”

“ If thou hast read my vision, and read it cunningly,”

Thus said the lady Alda, “ thou shalt not lack thy fee.”—

But woe is me for Alda ! there was heard, at morning hour,  
A voice of lamentation within that lady’s bower ;  
For there had come to Paris a messenger by night,  
And his horse it was a weary, and his visage it was white ;  
And there’s weeping in the chamber, and there’s silence in  
the hall,

For Sir Roland has been slaughter’d, in the chase of Roncesval.

[*Scene closes.*

## A C T IV.

## SCENE I.

*The Office of the Inquisition at Madrid.—Present the GRAND INQUISITOR, seated in an elevated chair.—Officers round a table, covered with papers.—The banners of the Holy Office displayed; viz. a piece of red damask, on which is painted a cross, with an olive branch on one side, and a sword on the other; and for motto, these words of the Psalm, “Exurge Domine, et judica causam meam.”*

THE PROMOTER FISCAL, (*rising.*)

I DEMAND the immediate arrest of Maraquita Alcantara, first lady of the bedchamber to her Majesty the Queen. The correspondence now before the council, criminales the lady thus named. Her service to the Queen cannot be allowed to interrupt the proceedings in this case.

[*The Promoter Fiscal here delivers a paper to the Grand Inquisitor, who peruses it, and subscribes.—The P. Fiscal countersigns it, and hands the warrant to an Executor, who rises.*



## GRAND INQUISITOR.

'Tis as I expected : her delinquency  
Is fully proved. Sentence must be forthwith  
Pronounced.— [To the *Executor, &c.*

To the royal palace, haste ye.  
Demand admittance straight ; arrest, and quick  
Return, with custody of her who's nam'd  
Therein.— [Exit the *Exec. and Familiars.*

His Majesty hath required, that  
Favour towards the Señora, prisoner  
Of state, be shown ; likewise to the traitors,  
Vargas and Dominguez.

## FIRST COUNSELLOR.

Those men have plung'd  
Deep into crime, as authors of the forg'ries,  
Whereby the National Militia arm'd,  
Would early have assembled in revolt,—  
Had not our vigilance detected the  
Conspirators.

## GRAND INQUISITOR.

'Tis true ; but the King's voice  
Must not by this tribunal  
Be thwarted or o'er-rul'd. The Sovereign's will  
Is law, and must predom'nate. The torture  
Hath not to them as yet apply'd a pang.

## FIRST COUNSELLOR.

None whatever, save shackles of steel, and  
Close captivity in the deepest dungeons ;  
Voluntary confessions of the parties,

Will condemn them severally to death !  
At the next *Auto de Inquisición*.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

The Messenger will signify in terms  
Direct to the keepers, that freedom from  
Close arrest, and galling chains, be granted  
To the pris'ners, Vargas and Dominguez ;  
Likewise unto the Señora of Sevilla,  
By name Alcantara.

MESSENGER.

Doth it seem fit  
To your Excellency, that they to whom  
This mercy doth extend, shall join themselves  
In converse ?

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Should it so happen there occur  
Recognition of each other, 'tis not  
The will of the council to restrain their  
Friendly intercourse. *[Exit Messenger.*

————— Dreadfully crowded  
Are the dungeons ; prodigious numbers  
Of disaffected daily throng in, and  
Urge us to immediate execution !  
Counsellors, we are called, in wisdom,  
To prepare for vigorous measures, and  
To th' act of faith.—Our task is difficult in  
Such degen'rate times : for news alarming  
To the peace o'the capital hath reach'd us ;  
Even the rapid progress of treason  
To the very gates. Vehemence in effort

Spain requireth of us ; to strike terror  
To the hearts of the guilty, and to make  
Salutary ensample of dread pow'r  
In us, as guardians of the land, to  
Inflict on traitors, as on heretics,  
Punishment most rigorous and condign.  
But impartiality must obtain  
Throughout th' amazing operations  
Of our holy and sacred tribunal.

FIRST COUNSELLOR,

*(as organ of the others, who stand up.)*

We are ever ready in the sacred cause.  
Our approaching solemnity, doubtless,  
Will surpass all others, since expulsion  
Of the Moors. In present circumstances,  
So peculiar of the state, multitudes  
Of victims should atone, (for evils done,)  
At the stake—producing advantages  
Incalculable.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

'Tis right to o'erawe  
The senses of the people, and to strike  
The deepest horror to their souls, at the  
Punishment exemplar of the convicted ;  
Since 'tis plain nought else retains the con-  
science  
In subjection due, to ev'ry law divine !  
And nothing half so well avails, as oft  
To lead forth numbers of outcast dogs, who,

Self-accused, do stand accursed and filthy,  
To expiate their guilt in flames and torment.  
Thus chancing to avoid eternal death,  
In merit of the Redeemer's sufferings.  
What is the number already adjudg'd  
To die ?

THE PROMOTER FISCAL, (*searching papers.*)

May it please your excellency,  
Two hundred and seventy-seven make  
The number doomed to suffer, for various  
Crimes, and highest misdemeanours against  
The law—treason, heresy, murder, and—  
[*The bell tolls.*]  
The bandit's trade—lo ! another comes.

*Enter the EXECUTOR, followed by Familiars,  
leading MARAQUITA ALCANTARA, pale and  
trembling, to the front of the Tribunal.*

EXECUTOR.

We bring before th' apostolic council  
The prisoner, Maraquita Alcantara,  
Accused and guilty of misprision of  
Treason ; here to receive due notice of  
Judgment that is just, awarded by the  
Tribunal of the holy office, righteous  
And impartial.

MARAQUITA, (*kneels, holding up a crucifix.*)

*Domine Deus meus,*

*In te speravi ; saluum me fac ex omnibus  
Persequentibus me, et libera me.*

*Domine libera animam meam à labiis iniquis :  
Et à lingua dolosa.*

## GRAND INQUISITOR.

We approve not this wild utterance of  
Th' accused. Compel her silence. We suffer  
Not this affectation of humility,  
Nor vain attempts t' extenuate her guilt ;  
With female tenderness essaying to  
Excite in us compassion on her years  
As yet so few. We cannot pity thee !  
Nor mitigate thy punishment ! Seeing  
The black complexion of thy evil deeds—  
Thy heinous participation in wrongs,  
Aim'd at the sovereign authority :  
By treasonable concealment of the  
Links, by which the prosperous fortunes of  
The conspirators were upheld—almost  
Until too late. Prepare you therefore to  
Receive the doom that now awaits you !  
And first the sentence of the tribunal,  
Before which thou'rt arraign'd, hear solemnly !  
[*The bell tolls.*  
It fixes thine irrevocable fate !

[*Maraquita, in an effort to reply, is stopped  
by the Executor and Familiars.  
The sword of justice is brought, and placed*

\* Psalm vii. and cxx.—Vespers, Monday,

*in front of the Grand Inquisitor.—A crucifix elevated on either hand.—The Counsellors stand up, the right hand of each resting on the sword; in the left is held a small crucifix.—Flambeaux, banners, &c. &c.—The Promoter Fiscal delivers a paper to the Grand Inquisitor, who reads—*

“ Maraquita Alcantara, First Maid of honour to the Queen’s Majesty :—

“ Whereas, through thine own voluntary confessions, certain manuscripts have been discovered, confirming thine alleged participation in the monstrous crime of high treason, and blasphemy against the sacred person and the rights divine of Ferdinand the Seventh, king of Spain—

“ It is the will and sentence of this Supreme Court of the Holy Office Apostolic, of the kingdom of Spain and the Indies, that you be consigned forthwith to the dungeons of this Office; there to be loaded with chains, and kept in close custody of the familiars until the ensuing *Auto de Fé*.

“ When, as one of the negative and relapsed, thy body, dead or alive, must be delivered over to the secular power, to be dealt with according as the law directs in such cases; and Christ deliver your soul from everlasting death !”

MARAQUITA, (*grasping the crucifix.*)

Great God of heaven, I am innocent !

[*Kneeling.*



*“ Ad te, Domine, levavi animam meam : Deus meus, in te confido, non erubescam.*

*“ Respice in me, et miserere mei : quia unicus et pauper sum ego\*” —*

*[The Familiars force her off.*

GRAND INQUISITOR.

To the dungeons with the condemn'd. Our will  
Is to dissolve the present session of  
The council.

*[The procession of Counsellors and Promoter Fiscal moves off.—The Grand Inquisitor remains.*

*Enter to him a Familiar.*

FAMILIAR.

Most reverend father,  
I am to inform your Excellency,  
The holy office is insulted by  
An Englishman,—a base-born foreigner.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

What ! a foreigner has dared to manifest  
His insolent temerity. Hast thou  
Ta'en him into safe keeping ?

FAMILIAR.

We detained  
Th' individual, and on search have found  
Conceal'd about his person, certain

\* Psalm xxv.



Pamphlets, derogatory to religion.—

He awaits to be interrogated.

*[Giving Pamphlets.]*

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Admit him to our presence ; call likewise  
Th' interpreter.

*[Exit Familiar.—The Grand Inquisitor  
examines the Pamphlets.]*

*Enter Familiar, Englishman, and an Inter-  
preter, (who conveys the questions and replies.)*

GRAND INQUISITOR.

You are, I presume, from England lately ?

ENGLISHMAN.

Thou hast guess'd aright. Friar, by what  
Law am I detain'd ?

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Thou art not free  
To question the authority of the  
Holy office. Thou art required only  
To answer to our interrogatories !

ENGLISHMAN.

I demand my release. I am attached  
To the British embassy, late arrived  
In Spain, amongst robbers and plunderers.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Ha ! this insult in our presence. — Presum'st  
thou

Thus audaciously to mock our dignity?  
Answer,—how hast thou dared, in defiance  
Of the holy office, to smuggle in,  
And to pollute the land with these accurs'd  
Political pamphlets, publish'd 'mongst  
Heretics?

ENGLISHMAN.

Accurs'd,—what do you mean?  
I comprehend you not, nor shall I give  
Reply.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

This ins'lence is intolerable.  
At thy peril, refuse to state the motives  
And the purport of these works. Familiars,  
Bring the instruments of torture. We have  
Ways and means to extort confession, and  
Th' Apostle\* shall convince thee ere long of  
Our sincerity.

ENGLISHMAN, (*aside.*)

These are hell's angels,  
Civility may suit them better.—Hem!——  
Most rev'rend father, 'twas with no ill intent,  
Those pamphlets here were introduc'd; nor  
Are they meant to circulate in Spain.  
They're merely *jeux d'esprit*, which have acquir'd  
Some notoriety in England.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

So

\* See Note XII.

Then, writings, infamous and blasphemous,  
Are tolerated in your country?

ENGLISHMAN.

The press is free, unshackled, and unbiass'd ;  
But the authors and printers are ever  
Liable for libels 'gainst church and state,  
And for corrupting public morals.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

But

The mischief is cut off, by curtailing  
Them of privilege to publish. In Spain  
The holy office suffers not the shafts  
Of heresy, envy, or malice, to  
Discharge themselves throughout the land. Yet  
thou,  
Wouldst fain attempt, impiously to traffic  
In the sacrilegious trade. Interpreter,  
Construe this passage, and the titles of  
These detestable lampoons.

[*Giving the pamphlets.*]

INTERPRETER, (*reads.*)

“The Political House that Jack built.”  
“The Man in the Moon.”

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Productions of a lunatic, no doubt!—  
Construe this passage.

INTERPRETER.

“ The Dandy of Sixty,  
Who bows with a grace,  
Has taste in wigs, collars,  
Cuirasses, and lace.”

“ Who to tricksters and fools  
Leaves the state and its treasure,  
And when Britain’s in tears,  
Sails about at his pleasure.”

GRAND INQUISITOR.

This evidently  
Is in ridicule of some great personage,  
Highly exalted i’ the state. And again.

INTERPRETER, (*reads.*)

“ Holy compact and alliance,  
The purposes of which I need not mention,  
You that have any brains,  
Can guess at the intention.”

GRAND INQUISITOR.

The vile intention of the author here  
Is palpable. Ridicule of the pope,  
His dignity, and th’ interests of the faith,—  
The sovereign pow’r and rights divine of kings,—  
Contempt of sacred institutions ; and,  
The compact formed, on the basis of true  
Religion—finally, here is blasphemy,  
Horrid blasphemy ! ’gainst the majesty  
Of king Ferdinand, who with England’s prince  
And other monarchs, are joined to league

Unholy, with the arch-demon.—Such is  
The horrible sense endeavoured to be  
Conveyed—conception diabolical—  
Base born wretch—this passeth not—thy friv'lous  
And lame excuse is vain. Thou shalt suffer  
Due punishment for this daring. Away!  
Familiars, seize him, place him inward;  
And straight consign to the executioner  
These odious works of heresy, fit only  
To be consum'd in purgatory's fire,  
Together with their authors and their patrons!

ENGLISHMAN.

Permit me to acquaint the embassy  
To which I am attached, of this unjust,  
Unwarrantable detention.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Silence,  
Bear him off—to the dungeons!  
*[The familiars force him out.*  
Miscreant!

Thus to brave our pow'r, and clandestinely  
Essay to condemn the dignitaries  
Both of church and government. The public  
Soon shall know, we compromise not th' honour  
And best interests of the catholic  
And apostolic faith: Nor shall strong cover  
Of the British embassy, from justice  
Screen th' offender. *[Exit.*

## SCENE II.

*The dungeons or caverns of the Holy Office at Madrid.—Instruments of torture.—Some prisoners chained and gagged,—some bound hand and foot.*

*Enter DOMINGUEZ and VARGAS from opposite sides, their hands shackled.—A gloomy lamp in the distance emits a feeble glimmering.—Vargas advances with tottering steps, and every appearance of rigorous confinement.*

VARGAS.

O God ! These dungeon damps—these sick'ning horrors !

Scenes of heart-rending wretchedness ! My soul Oppressed and woe-worn, sinks beneath the weight

Of such accumulated suffering !

Two long moons have scarcely yet revolv'd,

As ages seeming, of my captivity,

In agonies and all-blasting chains, forg'd

By the iron-hand of despotism. Ha !

What means this temp'rary enlargement ?

DOMINGUEZ, (*pale and haggard, meets him.*)

Methinks the tones of a fellow suff'rer's

Voice, recall to me the sounds of friendship,

Oft times heard in hours of happiness, in

Other years, for ever gone ! Speak to me,

Do Vargas' lips, time-honoured Vargas,  
Utter them ?

VARGAS, (*starts.*)

Who calls upon the name of Vargas ?

DOMINGUEZ.

'Tis him,  
Thy friend, thy bosom friend Dominguez !  
Ah ! hath cruel fate then wrested from thee  
Memory, and every tender tie  
Of kindred dear dissevered, since dreadful  
Deprivation of life's sweetest blessing ?

VARGAS.

O, Dominguez, is it indeed thyself ? .  
This haggard look and trem'lous voice, I knew  
not !  
Thank heaven, we meet, although in sad weeds  
Of misery intense, once more this side  
Eternity. How dismal our calamities !  
We cannot now embrace as we were wont,  
Ere yet encumber'd with these horrid manacles.

DOMINGUEZ.

Methought, indeed, 'twould be impossible !  
For oft the action of my frenzied thoughts  
Hath wrought delirium, in remembrance of  
Our mournful separation ; whilst despair  
That on this earth we should e'er meet again,  
Hath wasted me to what I am.

VARGAS.

But yet,



The providence of heav'n is kind to us,  
E'en in the very utmost rigours of  
Our fate, for still we recognise each other,  
Altho' but shadows of our former selves ! Some  
Unaccountable generosity  
Hath extended towards us liberty,  
To range, throughout these dreary caverns ;  
Whilst others around us, groan in anguish  
Such as we have tasted. Perhaps, 'tis but  
To us, the prelude of approaching death !

DOMINGUEZ.

I, late, have heard it rumour'd by the familiars,  
That to-morrow's dawn will witness our souls  
Enlarg'd from out the prison-house of clay ;  
The pang of death is life and joy to all,  
Who miserably exist in bondage  
Like to ours.

VARGAS.

O welcome, and thrice welcome !  
Happy morn ! that brings the blest charter of  
Manumission to our souls, at early dawn,  
And fixes our departure from every  
Sublunary infelicity. Death in  
Terrors arm'd, in shapes most hideous, doth  
Present a gleam of joy and heavenly  
Consolation, to the afflicted spirit !  
Rack'd and tortured, as 'tis our lot to feel,  
Of anguish mental, and corporeal suff'ring.  
This horrid sickness of the heart—this state  
Distempered—hope deferred—all, all conspire  
To render life a burthen too oppressive !

Insupportable! Wherefore, be it but  
The will of heaven to grant my prayers,  
In fervour offered up, the endurance  
Of terrestrial purgation, soon shall cease :  
Ere yet the morrow's sun has gain'd high noon,  
Or e'er he sink i' the lucid wave of the west,  
No longer witness to our grief and misery.

DOMINGUEZ.

“ Heaven gives the needful, but neglected call.  
What day, what hour, but knocks at human  
    hearts,  
To waken us to sense of future scenes ;”  
That now, with joy 'tis ours t' anticipate,  
And pray for the morrow's light to dawn upon  
Our fate.—Say, Vargas, hast thou learn'd aught  
Of our beloved country's patriots ?

VARGAS.

Alas ! my friend, no single ray of hope, nor  
Tidings glad of Spain's deliverers, e'er  
Hath penetrated these dreary dungeons :  
The obduracy of our tormentors  
Hath prohibited all intercourse with  
External events ; Sepulchral horrors  
Constitute th' only theme of meditation.

DOMINGUEZ.

Though buried alive, in poor mortality's  
Most mortifying abode ; in chains and  
Slavery condemned to languish and to wither ;  
The mind's energies have not yet forsaken :  
The dear name of country, still excites in

My breast solicitude the deepest ; and,  
When “ tired nature’s sweet restorer, balmy  
Sleep,” hath lent me some repose, prognostics  
Cheerful of the happiest destinies  
Awaiting Spain, have oft revived my soul,  
And solaced all its bitterness !

VARGAS.

’Tis well  
Thy dreams can soothe the evils of thy fate ;  
For me, my very hope is fled ! For,  
Ne’er shall Vargas taste th’ exultation  
Of that glorious day for Spain, which distant  
Is not far, when all her valorous sons,  
Driven to desperation, under yoke  
Most galling, of ignominious servitude,  
Shall burst asunder th’ accursed bonds  
By which, in cruel thralldom, for the sad  
Wearying space of six long tedious years,  
They have languished, spell-bound :—Emerging  
Thus into new life, and to political  
Freedom ; Behold our Spain regenerate !  
The world shall then express its admiration  
Of her arduous struggle with the pow’rs  
Infernal, of despotism and of bigotry.  
The sacred cause of liberty shall triumph ;  
And other nations, fired with zeal, ere long  
Will imitate the conduct and heroism  
Of the Spanish people.

DOMINGUEZ.

Such are not vain,  
Or chimerical ideas, noble Vargas !

Despotism, with all its abhorr'd and dire  
Associations—Dungeons horrible,  
And Inquisitions iniquitous,  
Then shall indeed be blotted out—the page  
Of history no longer shall record  
Their infamy : Then shall the glories of  
Our reconstituted policy blaze  
With resplendent lustre, and irradiate  
Other climes ; with mildest influence  
Pointing out the way to human happiness.—

[*Bell tolls.*

But hark ! the dreadful sounds announce, that  
yet  
Another hapless victim has been doomed to  
The infernal abode !

*Enter SENORA ALCANTARA : her infirm step and  
haggard mien indicate protracted imprison-  
ment,—familiar attending, support her.*

SENORA ALCANTARA.

Ah ! can it be ? then I am privileged  
To behold once more the blessed light of  
Heaven ; my eyes have almost lost their uses !  
Six years of dark, profoundly dark, and drear  
Captivity, have wasted all my pow'rs,—  
Exhausted all my energies ;—bereft  
Of all, save one fond lingering hope, that  
Went t' ameliorate th' unheard-of woe and  
Wretchedness, borne by my distracted frame !

DOMINGUEZ.

Old woman, whither wouldst thou bear those  
Feeble and emaciated limbs ?

SENORA ALCANTARA.

Art thou

A minister of evil here, to cross  
My seldom pathway through these horrid walks ?

VARGAS.

By heaven, Dominguez, that voice is not  
To me unknown ! Old woman, speak to me,  
Who art thou ? what wast thou ? (*Agitated.*)

SENORA ALCANTARA.

Six annual

Revolutions of day's blessed orb 'tis,  
Methinks, since utter darkness compassed  
Me in solitary cell ; where grief-worn  
Furrows have defaced, and well disguised  
The features of her, who once did boast of  
Female beauty ! her name was Leonora !

VARGAS.

Merciful God ! and thou wert wedded to  
Don Alphonso Alcantara ! when life  
Was young :—he, who fell in battle, to avenge  
His country's wrongs.—The best of patriots—  
And the best of men !

SENORA ALCANTARA.

What knowest thou of him ?  
Thou knowest not me ! in this unhallow'd  
Form,—as one recall'd by the Saviour's voice,  
From out the tomb !

DOMINGUEZ.

She hath not memory  
Of thee, Vargas ! 'Twere better not to increase  
Her agitation. She is the mother  
Of my adored Maraquita.

VARGAS.

'Tis true !—

Behold the distressing apparition !  
Victim deplorable of this deadly  
Inquisition : a mere shadow of herself.  
She once was beautiful as any of  
Eve's fair daughters—beyond expression, lovely !  
The delight of every anxious eye in  
Seville.

SENORA ALCANTARA.

Señor, thou speakest as of some  
Former knowledge of my early life at  
Seville. I had a husband, cherished  
With the fondest affection,—and a  
Daughter, well beloved : tell me, dost thou  
know  
Where rest Alphonso and Maraquita ?

DOMINGUEZ.

Ah ! she thinks of my truest love, my sweetest  
Maraquita.—Señora ——

VARGAS, (*stops him.*)

Hush ! Dominguez,—  
Break not to our unhappy friend, abrupt



Communications of her family.

Her wretched frame could not survive it!

*[An alarm of bells sounded.]*

*Enter some Familiars of the Holy Office, conducting MARAQUITA ALCANTARA to the dungeon for condemned criminals. She is clad in deep mourning, barefooted; and dishevelled; her bosom uncovered: she holds in one hand a crucifix, in the other a wax light.*

VARGAS.

Stand aside. We must not interrupt the

Ministers of death!

*[They retire.]*

*[An awful silence.—The Familiars open a door in the stage.]*

MARAQUITA.

This is the living tomb to which I am

Consigned! Adieu! thou Spain—my country  
dear!—

Land of my ancestors, farewell for ever!

Adieu, ye friends, too, of my innocence! and

Oh! adieu, my Dominguez! ———

DOMINGUEZ, *(rushes forward.)*

By Heaven,

I hear her voice.—'Tis my Maraquita!

*[The Familiars hold him back; in the struggle, Vargas kneels—the Senora*



*shrieks—and Maraquita is lowered into the cell.*

MARAQUITA, *(before descending.)*

We are martyrs  
In the glorious cause of LIBERTY !

*[She grasps the crucifix with both hands ;  
fervently repeating the following prayer  
and hymn.*

*(Slowly descending.)*

“ Rex tremendæ majestatis,  
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,  
Salva me, fons pietatis.  
Recordare, JESU pie,  
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ ;  
Ne me perdas illâ die.  
Gloria tibi, Domine,  
Qui natus es de Virgine,  
Cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu,  
In sempiterna secula\*.”

*[The Familiars answer audibly, Amen,  
and secure the dungeon.*

\* “ Thou mighty, formidable King !  
Thou mercy’s unexhausted Spring !  
Some comfortable pity bring.  
Forget not what my ransom cost,  
Nor let my dear-bought soul be lost ;  
In storms of guilty terror tost !  
Glory,” &c. &c.

DOMINGUEZ, (*furiously.*)

Monsters — blood-stain'd monsters! will ye  
deprive  
Of life, that angel form in horrid dungeons?—  
Will ye leave her there to perish,  
Villains? ———

[*He becomes frantic—Runs at the Familiars, wildly dashing himself amongst them, and is finally secured.*]

FIRST FAMILIAR.

Secure the maniac—convey him straight  
To his cell! ——

DOMINGUEZ, (*struggling.*)

Villains! destroy me—lacerate my flesh  
With all thy pointed reeds!—Rack all my joints!  
Consume my vitals with the liquid fire  
Of thy most aggravated torture, but  
Spare her—O spare her!

[*He is borne off by the Familiars.*]

VARGAS.

Poor friend, Dominguez!  
Gone distracted! Maraquita slain! and  
Innocence and beauty, virtue and truth,—  
Sweet flowers of paradise,—all, all trampled  
I'the dust! Pity and rage do mingle with  
The bitter anguish of my soul, to view  
This wild tumult of agonizing horrors!  
My brain is sick with the commotion, and

Now 'tis time for envy of the maniac's  
Hapless doom.—Ha, Señora ! hast thou then  
Weather'd the terrific storm, that late  
Assailed us? How didst thou stand the  
tempest's  
Dreadful shock? Ere long, I trust in Heaven's  
Clemency, we shall follow to the death !  
To meet hereafter in some happier state,  
Where we again shall know each other.

SENORA ALCANTARA.

Heaven grant thy prayers ! companion of my  
Wretched estate. My senses all bewildered,—  
I am driven almost to madness ; but  
In th' agony of my conflicting passions !  
That of commiseration on the poor,  
Unhappy child, (just now buried alive,)  
Reigns here in my bosom predominant !—  
Señor, knowest thou the captive maid ?

VARGAS, (*aside.*)

Ah !

Little doth she dream of still more powerful  
Incentives to her pity ;—'tis too affecting !  
This opens all the avenues of sorrow !—  
Pity my weakness, lady. — [Weeps.

Indeed, I

Cannot tell thee her dear name, but I will  
Lay open all else my bosom secrets  
To thee. Thou couldst not bear the mystery  
Unfolded ; 'twould stagnate every drop  
Of thy remaining life's blood !—Tell me then,  
First, art thou prepared to die ?

FAMILIAR, (*rudely interfering.*)

(*To him.*) That question

To thyself is most appropriate : Say,  
Art thou prepared to meet thy fate, ere yet  
The morrow's sun shall pass away in night?—  
Follow me.

VARGAS.

Aye, thank Heaven ! the mourners  
Song is, “ever ready ;” I am called away  
To death ! God bless you, lady ! [*Exeunt.*]

SENORA ALCANTARA.

To-morrow

Then, farewell ! a long farewell to sweetest  
Hope, that oft hath cheered my sadness,—for  
still

Through each dismal scene of my captivity,  
I cherished secret pleasure from its pure  
Source, although encompassed by the clouds  
Of deepest misery, and pierced through  
With arrows, that have rankled sore in wounds,  
Inflicted by the torturers. Desolate  
Now I sink, deprived of all energy !  
My weary limbs no longer can sustain  
The accumulated burthen.

(*She sinks down, clasping a crucifix.*)

Mercy

No longer here, nor pity from mankind  
I hope for ! Obdurate all are ye, though

Humanised,—yet lower than the brutes which  
Perish. To Heaven I upward turn these  
Sorrowing eyes ; and contemplating all  
The joys of immortality, I lose  
My hold of earth,—and strengthened,  
Spring forward into everlasting glory !

### SCENE III.

*Hall of Audience in the King's Palace.*

*Enter the KING, DON CARLOS, DUKE DE SAN  
FERNANDO, DUKE DE ALAGON.*

DON CARLOS.

It still appears, the rebels of La Isla  
Continue to persist in wonted obstinacy,—  
Deaf to the paternal calls of the best  
Of kings : they think not of imploring mercy,  
General amnesty they accept not !  
But ev'ry day's report confirms their  
Increasing strength—their vast preponderance.  
From out their formidable position  
Issue treasons, stratagems, and crim'nal  
Disaffection to your Majesty, that  
Spreads as wildfire through the state.

KING.

Such gloom and  
Sad despondency of manner, ill befits

Don Carlos. Why depress us thus with the dark  
Denunciations of evil? that now  
Begins its own overthrow to hasten.—  
What sayest the Duke de San Fernando?  
Shall not our arms in Andalusia  
O'ercome these rebel dogs?

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

I apprehend

Your Majesty has been too long deceived!  
'Tis true, as stated by the Prince Don Carlos,  
Rebellion spreads its baneful influence  
Rapidly. The latest courier from Cadiz  
Gives the government to understand, that  
E'en the troops of Frerè had refused to  
Act against th' insurgents. They've made open  
Declaration, to shed no blood of Spaniards!

KING.

Ha! what do I hear? our royal army  
Altogether joined in mutiny?  
Has Frerè too deserted us?—losing  
Controul over his troops, his pow'rs are null.  
He has suffered insubordination  
To riot unchastis'd. Let Elio be sent  
To supersede him, who unworthy of  
Our confidence, has wrought this degradation  
On his head,—thus fatally to temporize!

DUKE DE ALAGON.

Pardon, my liege, I pray,—your Majesty  
Forgets the project was renounced in council,  
Of nominating Elio to the chief command,



For weighty reasons ; his extremity  
Of discipline, haughty demeanour, and  
Dispositions unrelenting, were deemed  
Uncongenial with the temper of the  
Times ; and might have prov'd disastrous to the  
Interests of your majesty's sovereignty.  
The reports of the civil authorities,  
Laid before the council, referring to  
The turbulent manifestations of  
The soldiery, determined it at once ;  
That in trying emergency, and state  
Of public affairs, momentous, as that  
Of present existence, the character of  
Don Manuel Frerè, best adapted  
Him to the chief command, in order to  
Secure allegiance and the firm support  
Of all the army, yet devoted to  
The cause of loyalty.

DON CARLOS.

The exertions  
Of that general, prove him worthy of  
High trust and confidence. His despatches  
Exhibit marks of zeal, integrity,  
And prudence unlimited : It appears  
He has made offers of early national  
Institutions, in hopes to satisfy  
The rebel force ; perhaps to divide it,  
And reclaim the greater part to service  
Of their country, and obedience of your  
Royal will.



KING.

Yet, still they do reject the  
Tokens of our clemency !

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

And boldly,  
My liege, declare, that nought will satisfy  
Their perverse natures, until the former  
Constitution—re-established of the  
Cortes—authorise their surrender of  
Usurped authority, falsely termed  
Patriotism.

KING.

Patriotic traitors !

Ye shall feel our wrath : We do ordain that  
Straight be despatched couriers, with orders  
Peremptory, to each captain gen'ral  
Of the provinces, to expedite their  
Corps *d'elite* in reinforcement of our  
Faithful troops in Andalusia.

DUKE DE FERNANDO.

I hasten to obey your majesty. [*Exit.*

DON CARLOS.

Apprehension lurks within, that 'tis too late :  
Vigorous measures should earlier have  
Been adopted by the council of ministers.

God grant the king a good deliverance !  
How remarkable the expression late  
Displayed, in every countenance,  
Of anxiety and apprehension !  
Didst thou notice it on the Prado ?

CARDINAL.

Forcibly it struck me—Would, that the  
King cherished for his people some lively  
And reciprocal affection—nor then  
Should danger threaten, nor deceitful men  
Disturb the general tranquillity.

QUEEN.

What is like to be the result, canst say,  
Don Francis ?

DON FRANCIS.

'Tis hard, indeed, to divine.

CARDINAL.

Whate'er may happen, in course of strange  
events,  
Hanging as clouds of appalling aspect  
O'er our heads—your majesty will never  
Fail in noblest fortitude, supported  
By strong confidence in Christ.

QUEEN.

Thank heaven  
For all mercies, and chiefly those which spring  
From sweet religion of the world's Redeemer !

*Enter the LADY HELENA, (in tears.)*

LADY HELENA.

With sorrow, I have to inform your grace,  
The Lady Maraquita has been seized  
By the familiars, and hurried to  
The office of the Inquisition.

QUEEN.

Heaven avert the dreadful calamity  
Of her condemnation : My poor Maraquita !  
Don Francis, how shall I proceed t' effect  
Her release—Shall I to the king quickly,  
To demand it, or wilt thou to the chief  
Of the holy office, in her behalf ?

DON FRANCIS.

'Tis difficult t' advise in this dilemma :  
Your majesty is well aware, how weak  
Don Francis' influence with ministers,  
In any of the councils of the state.  
And well I ween, king Ferdinand would listen  
Not now, even to the belov'd consort  
Of his life.

QUEEN.

How dreadful this suspense !—Good Cardinal,  
Canst thou not offer some friendly method  
Of intercession for my hapless Maraquita ?

CARDINAL.

I'll venture straight to make request, and pray

Even to the king, his treach'ry betrays !  
He has hoisted the rebel standard, and  
Your majesty's city of Madrid is  
Deeply incensed at this perfidious act :  
'Tis felt, with evident symptoms of an  
Alarm and consternation, 'mongst all ranks.

KING, (*much agitated.*)

O monstrous ingratitude ! Impostor !  
Villain ! blackest agent of the regions  
Infernal ! Call up all the terrors  
Of the Inquisition, to blast the traitors !

[*With frenzy.*]

What is to be done, Don Carlos ? Spaniards !  
Counsellors ! what safety for your monarch,—  
None !—No refuge from his enemies, nor  
Longer obedience to his sov'reign will.  
Ha ! ha ! traitors are ye all !

DON CARLOS.

Moderate

Your frenzy, this storm of passion cannot  
Change the dispositions of your enemies ;  
But alienate, it may, the affections of  
Your friends : My counsel is—Recall direct  
Don Francis Ballasteros.

KING.

'Tis well said,  
All is yet not lost :—To Valladolid,  
Let there be despatched, o'the instant, for  
Immediate return of Ballasteros,  
The royal signet and sign manual. [Exeunt.]

## SCENE IV.

*An Apartment in the Palace.*

*Enter the QUEEN, DON FRANCIS, the  
CARDINAL DE BOURBON.*

DON FRANCIS.

Heaven preserve your majesty ! Saw you late  
The king ? Rumours of evil tidings float  
On every gale, unfavourable to  
Arbitrary pow'r !

QUEEN.

'Tis but short period  
Since his majesty traversed the gall'ry  
Of paintings, attended by the minister,  
Apparently deep wrapt in thought ; his looks  
Did indicate great anxiety of mind.  
He regarded me not !

CARDINAL.

Doubtless, matters  
Of grave importance occupy the royal  
Mind—Great dangers threaten, noble Francis !  
'Tis said, the national army marches  
With rapid strides upon the capital !

DON FRANCIS.

A crisis is now at hand, Cardinal,

*Enter the DUKE DEL INFANTADO.*

DUKE DEL INFANTADO.

With dismay, I am to inform my liege,  
The corps of rebel troops, commanded by  
Riego, having encountered, on  
Their march from Cadiz, little resistance,  
Entered Malaga, and there planted  
The standard of revolt. But I give your  
Majesty great joy, in now reporting,  
That your faithful vassals of Malaga,  
Seeing the approach of O'Donnel's corps,  
Attacked Riego, en masse, repulsed  
And drove him from their city: He then took  
The route of the mountains for Grenada,  
O'Donnel pressing upon his rear!  
The courier reports his having halted,  
And fortified a position of strength  
In the narrow passes and defiles of  
Las Alpuharras—Eguia, with vigour  
And celerity, was under arms, and  
Prepared, in adequate force, to resist  
A descent upon the city, threatened by  
Th' insurgent chief.

KING.

Noble Eguia! 'tis  
To thy zeal and loyalty we owe our  
Chiefest commendations; and to the  
Brother of Abisbal, the rescue of  
Of our good city of Malaga.



DON CARLOS.

Better

Had he driven the rebellious dogs, howling,  
To perish in the sea ; as herds of swine,  
Of devils foul, incarnate, once possessed !

*Re-enter the* DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

KING.

What now, San Fernando ? thy looks bespeak  
Omens of Evil !

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Dreadful tidings, my liege ;  
Forgive the bearer, what his duty urges ;  
Your majesty's late so faithful servant,  
The Condé del Abisbal—is a traitor !

[*King starts.*]

KING.

Impossible !       

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

'Tis too true, with baseness  
Inconceivable, he has seduced your  
Majesty's royal regiment of Alexander,  
And all the troops assembled at Occana !  
Traitors all, they renounce allegiance till  
Your majesty swears to maintain the rights  
Of the nation, in the bosom of the Cortes.  
Here is th' audacious manifesto of  
This infamous O'Donnel ! addressed,



Her speedy release, at peril of the  
Grand Inquisitor's displeasure.—God bless  
Your majesty, and the prince, Don Francis.

[*Exit.*

DON FRANCIS.

Adieu, Cardinal, heaven grant success  
To this voluntary mission ! Ever  
Ready in work of charity, and kind  
Beyond example : He will succeed if  
Success be but possible.

QUEEN.

Oh ! Don Francis, my heart's disburthen'd  
Of the heaviest oppression ! My pray'rs  
Shall be, that soon the prison bars be broke,  
And freedom,—sacred freedom—given to  
The unhappy captives,—wretched mourners,  
Suffering the cruel torments of the  
Horrific dungeons !——Poor Maraquita !

[*Faints, and is supported by Don Francis  
and ladies in attendance.*

[*Exeunt.*

## A C T V.

## SCENE I.

*An open place in the city of Madrid.—The sun rising in the distance.—Several citizens employed elevating a huge Pillar, on which is inscribed in large characters, the word—*

“ CONSTITUCIÓN\*.”

---

FIRST CITIZEN.

SEVERE our task has been, good neighbour, all the live-long night past.

SECOND CITIZEN.

Aye, friend Pablo, but the satisfaction now, how sweet! the labour is but light that satisfieth. View yonder the sacred stone, rescued from its late vile, filthy bed of dirt and rubbish.

THIRD CITIZEN.

Behold it! firmly placed, by the labours of the people, once more upon its strong founda-

\* Constitution.

horseback. Then comes the Council of the Holy Office. The Counsellors, in splendid dresses of their uniform, mounted on mules. Lastly comes the—

GRAND INQUISITOR,

gorgeously attired, mounted on a white horse, richly caparisoned, led by two men in priests' orders, wearing black hats, and green hat-bands. When in front of the stage,

*Enter DON FRANCIS and the CARDINAL DE BOURBON.*

GRAND INQUISITOR,

*(seeing them anxious to address him.)*

The procession will stop. I mark th' approach  
To us of the royal Infant, Don Francis.

DON FRANCIS.

God save you ! holy father. I shall not  
Your business interrupt, or give cause to  
Detain you long. I held my way, in concert  
With the Cardinal Archbishop, to make  
An early intercession on part o' the Queen,  
For the young and innocent handmaid that  
Her majesty has heard, with great alarm,  
Does dwell, condemned by the holy office,  
To vile imprisonment in abject state !

CARDINAL.

We come to plead for mitigation, and

Your Excellency's favour to th' accused :  
By virtue of authority, which proof  
Of innocence, and cries of pity, do  
Convey : let not humanity longer  
Shudder at their violation.

GRAND INQUISITOR.

Is it  
That your Highness bringeth instruction direct,  
Under sign manual of the King ? thus  
T'arrest the progress of the tribunal  
Of the which I'm chief, in prosecution  
Of its just decisions ; and pursuing  
The legitimate course of its regular  
And fitly ordered operations ?  
No vassal dares t'impugn its all perfect  
Justice ; nor question its power to punish  
Criminals, convicted of heinous and  
Unpardonable offences !

DON FRANCIS.

We reluctantly abide to parley  
I'th' streets with the Inquisition's chief ; neither  
Do we bear the ordinance required,  
Under the royal signet ; nor do we  
Interfere with any prerogative  
Of the holy office. Our object is,  
T'obtain mercy,—if such a word be found  
In your Excellency's vocabulary !

GRAND INQUISITOR.

'Tis mercy to the soul, to do strict and  
Impartial justice ; body and soul should

DON CARLOS, (*enraged.*)

To the death,  
Soldiers! Cut down the traitors!

[*The Guards making no impression on the mass of citizens, they simultaneously withdraw, lay down their arms, and with one accord, —*

SOLDIERS.

We shed no blood of Spaniards!

DON CARLOS, (*dismayed.*)

Ha! is't possible—betrayed by all?  
This to your prince.—Traitors, avaunt! the king  
Shall punish this audacity.

SOLDIERS.

Long live the constitutional king!

[*They are joined by the multitude.—DON CARLOS makes an effort to address them, but fails,—and* (*Exit.*

FIRST CITIZEN.

Soldiers, brothers, fellow-countrymen,  
Spaniards! we have triumphed. Let us  
All unite with one accord to proclaim  
Our glorious Constitution!

SOLDIERS.

We will! we will! [*Exeunt, shouting.*

[*A solemn bell is heard in the distance.—The citizens appear confounded.—They retire; and the procession of the Inquisition is seen advancing.—Some singers chaunting a solemn dirge.*

First in procession,—

Dominican Friars, habited in their order. Several penitents follow these in black coats without sleeves, barefooted, holding in their hands wax candles. Then come penitents that have narrowly escaped torture, in the same habits, with the distinction of flames—the points turned down, (*fuego revolto.*) Amongst these, the Englishman is distinguished, from whom the pamphlets were taken.

Next in order, come penitents, the negative and relapsed, barefooted, and clad as the former; but the flames on their habits turned upwards, indicating that they are to be burned alive at the stake. Amongst these, VARGAS and DOMINGUEZ, and apart from them, MARAQUITA ALCANTARA.

Next are seen two condemned heretics, professors of faith contrary to the Church of Rome. These, in addition to upward flames, have painted upon their dresses, horrible figures of serpents, devils, dragons, &c.

Each prisoner has a familiar attending. Those to be burned have each two Jesuits holding the crucifix, beads, and missal, for the benefit and conversion of the condemned!

These are followed by a troop of familiars on



tions. Emblematic of the progressive elevation of our liberties.

FIRST CITIZEN.

It was our bitter lot to see it levelled with the dust six years ago. —

SECOND CITIZEN.

Where it has lain, washed by the tears of our afflicted fellow-citizens!

FIRST CITIZEN.

Aye, and stained with gore of the hapless victims of the deadly Inquisition.

SECOND AND THIRD CITIZENS.

Bloodiest tribunal in the world!

FIRST CITIZEN.

Whosoever dares again to overthrow that venerable pillar, let him be accursed!—let him and all his coadjutors be ground to powder by the fall!—But let us fear nought. We have, fellow-citizens, accomplished this glorious and arduous task: we have to-night done wonders. It is an achievement worthy of Spaniards,—of men determined to be free. Let us celebrate, with joyful acclamations, this auspicious event!

*[The citizens loudly cheer.—A multitude of the people join in shouts of “Viva la Constitución!” “Viva” — ; Many dance round the Pillar rejoicing.]*



*Enter DON CARLOS and a band of soldiers, of  
the Royal Guard.*

DON CARLOS.

What means this noise and stir of commotion  
I'the streets?

CITIZENS, (*all.*)

Long live the constitution!

DON CARLOS.

Rebellious dogs, unworthy Spaniards!—  
Guards, advance—and disperse the multitude.  
Ha! do my eyes behold the odious pillar  
Once more erect in Madrid?

*[The citizens shout and crowd round the  
Pillar.*

Guards, advance!  
Charge bayonets!—Transfix the ruffians!  
Disturbers of the city's peace! Tear down  
That column of infamy;—down with it,—  
'Tis the rallying point of treason!

*[The soldiers advance reluctantly, and  
endeavour to get at the Pillar; they  
are furiously menaced by the people.*

CITIZENS, (*all.*)

We perish with its downfall!

Suffer here in flames, that the latter do  
Escape eternal torments hereafter!  
Fare thee well, noble prince!—Advance, onward,  
In the procession, final sentence to  
Forthwith promulge; and delivery straight  
Of the condemned make good, unto ready  
Arm of the secular, agreeably to  
Ancient usages and practice!

*[The procession moves off.]*

DON FRANCIS.

“Ancient usages and practice!”  
Will I ween, ere long, be all exploded;  
And our senses, shocked no more with cruel  
Pomp and sanguinary spectacles, such  
As yonder will present, shall taste that joy  
Which oft humanity confers, drying  
The moisture of the mourner’s eye!

CARDINAL.

In conscience, noble Francis, the hour draws  
On apace, when the anticipated change  
Shall work up wonders manifest, throughout  
Our country. I am much deceived, if the  
Offended people, already greatly  
Exasperated, e’er again permit  
The horrible catastrophe, which that  
Vile pageant is the prelude to!

DON FRANCIS.

May Heaven avert, by any means, the  
Abhorrent execution of such  
Dreadful act of faith.

CARDINAL.

'Tis rumour'd, that  
The troops within the city's garrison,  
E'er since Abisbal's trait'rous defection,  
Have been disposed to the popular cause.

DON FRANCIS.

That I believe. His Majesty begins e'en now  
To feel th' approach of danger; and the  
Ministers, all stricken with astonishment,  
Are paralysed. They know not in the present  
Juncture, awful to despotic monarchs,  
How to advise, or how to act!—Behold!  
The great corner-stone, Cardinal,—there is  
A trophy already of our victory!  
The popular energies have restor'd  
To its proper station that emblem of  
Our sacred liberties. 'Twas done last night!

CARDINAL.

Some patriotic citizens denied to  
Themselves their rest, to accomplish this work:  
A great concourse of the people assembled,  
With extravagant joy, in raising it,  
And in completing the exaltation  
Of the pillar. A detachment of the Guards  
Was led by Don Carlos to disperse the  
Crowd, and destroy their labours. But freedom  
Triumphant, frustrated the design: and  
E'en the Prince, with all his vast authority,  
Could not repress the ardour of patriotism.  
The soldiery refus'd to act, and joined

In the cry of *Long live the Constitution!*—  
I beheld, with joy, the monumental  
Pillar spring from its six-years' grave!

DON FRANCIS.

Don Carlos still persists in the worst course,  
Spite of all warning and historical  
Example in other states. He propels  
My infatuated brother to acts  
Of madness, and also, I suspect, his ruin!—  
Dost know if Ballasteros be recalled?

CARDINAL.

'Tis so reported, and that the General  
Is nominated to command in chief  
The garrison of Madrid.

DON FRANCIS.

'Tis almost  
Time to think of employing valiant, wise,  
And talent-gifted men, to exercise the  
Arduous duties of high office i' the state.—  
Let us away! [*Exeunt.*

## SCENE II.

*An Apartment in the King's Palace.*

*Enter the KING and QUEEN.*

QUEEN.

TH' auspicious morn at length has dawn'd, that  
brings

To me good tidings of joy, ardently  
Expected, from all my kindred dear.

KING.

'Tis well ; my heart rejoices ever in  
Unison with thine. Tell me, my belov'd,  
How came the letters, which afford delight  
And satisfaction to thy gentle bosom ?

QUEEN.

The courier from France hath been bearer  
Of the letters : he narrowly escaped  
Plunder in passage of the Pyrenees !

KING.

Rebellious hordes, no doubt, occupy and  
Ravage all the country, even to the  
Avenues of the capital, through which  
A courier may pass, in journey hazardous  
From Paris. 'Tis their object to discover  
My secret communications with the  
Chief of th' illustrious Bourbons. What say  
They in Germany of Spanish affairs ?

QUEEN.

After long detail of private concerns,  
My correspondent states, the eyes of all  
The German people turn, with anxiety,  
Towards the peninsula, for result  
Of present troubles in your Majesty's  
Dominions !

KING.

The world perhaps rejoices

To perceive a monarch, situate as  
Ferdinand of Spain, exposed to th' evils  
Of anarchy,—suffering under pressure  
Of invincible calamity !

QUEEN.

'Tis remarked in Saxony, the rapid  
Progress of a revolution throughout  
All Spain! My honour'd uncle\* hath ventur'd  
To advise your Majesty, that nought but  
Timely concession on your part will put  
A bar to the approach of intestine  
Warfare, and dreadful collision of the  
Contending factions. The Spanish people  
In great majority, he perceives, are  
With the army, alike dispos'd, on one  
Most important point. As a friend sincere  
To your Majesty's person, with earnest  
Solicitude for the best int'rests of  
Your crown and dignity, the King, my uncle,  
Recommends most strenuously to you  
Th' acceptance of the Constitution, as  
The sole alternative under present  
Circumstances of perplexity !

KING.

That is precisely the advice of men  
Worthy and true—Spaniards of noble blood ;  
But still, my royal council doth oppose  
The measure. The ministers affirm and  
Argue on the loyalty of my vassals !  
They will ultimately triumph, say they,

\* The King of Saxony.



Over th' insurrectionary movements  
In the army. Yet I am perplexed,  
Beyond all measure; my mind wavers in doubt  
And dread uncertainty. Accept the hateful  
Constitution!—nullify my sov'reign  
Authority!—abrogate my powers!—  
Divest myself of supreme controul o'er  
Life and property of my vassals!—then  
Sink into contempt most abject, and to  
A state of non-entity insufferable!  
For ever subordinate to the public,  
Through the organ of the nation's will.—  
What! to the Cortes? No! never—never!  
Perish first Spain's monarch!

*Enter the* MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

MARQUIS.

Pardon, my liege,  
This intrusion; 'tis on business of great  
Import! The traitor, Mina, lately found  
To have been in league with Lacy and others,  
Hath drawn after him the whole kingdom  
Of Navarre! Excited to action by  
The report of events at Cadiz, he  
In considerable force, passed the frontier;—  
Set up the standard of revolt in Bastan's  
Vale, where joined by multitudes of Guerillas\*  
And Montañeros†, he hath solemnly  
Proclaim'd the Constitution!—then, without  
Opposition, he marched on Pampeluna,

\* Warriors.

† Mountaineer.



Whose ancient gates were open to receive  
Th' insurgent horde! Great dismay appear'd  
I' the capital, when th' intelligence transpir'd!

KING.

I am betrayed! the nation up in arms!  
My enemies triumph! nought but treason and  
Rebellion—disunion and infidelity!  
Where is Ballasteros?

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

Your Majesty  
May expect him every moment from  
Valladolid.

QUEEN, (*to the Marquis.*)

Hast thou sought the release  
Of the Lady Maraquita?

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

My regret  
Is poignant —————

KING.

Interrupt us not, in the  
Moment so critical. My belov'd!  
I would not now thy woman's importunities.  
Retire, I pray thee, Maria. [*Exit Queen.*]

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

The latest courier from Andalusia  
Bringeth equally unfavourable news.  
The numeral force of th' insurgents still  
Increaseth. They style themselves the Army

Of the Nation. Don Manuel Frerè  
Is abandon'd by his troops : he hath fail'd  
From the beginning. It is demanded  
Unequivocally of your Majesty  
And government to convoke the Cortes ;  
And they impiously require an unqualified  
Surrender of your absolute power,  
Together with an unconditional  
Revocation of your sacred decree,  
Done at Valencia six years since !

KING.

What insolence ! 'Tis requisite forthwith  
To meet the royal council :—summon  
Immediately the assembling of all  
The ministers, to concert measures for  
The safety of the King's person in this  
Apparent desp'rate emergency.

MARQUIS DE M. FLORIDA.

I obey your Majesty !

[*Exit.*

*Enter a LORD, announcing the DUKE DE SAN  
FERNANDO, who enters, and makes obeisance.*

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Thrice happy t'announce to your Majesty  
Th' arrival in Madrid of Ballasteros ;  
I approach the royal presence, anxious  
To felicitate my liege on th' event,  
Which seemeth highly auspicious to  
The cause of order and loyalty. That  
Illustrious captain has been greeted

With enthusiastic acclamation  
By the troops, and by the people!

KING.

Admit

Him to our private audience, and hasten  
His approach. Our prospects brighten.—What  
news  
From the provinces?

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Withal I am concerned  
T'apprize your Majesty, that in th' Austurias  
Great disorders do manifest themselves;  
Also in Grenada. And the city  
Of Santandero hath displayed the height  
And fulness of disloyalty. 'Tis true,  
In Arragon all is wild commotion.  
The people, intoxicated with the  
New-fangled spirit of hostility  
And resistance to the laws, engender'd  
In Andalusia, rush to arms.  
Despatches from Catalonia give  
Us to understand (under sign manual  
Of Castaños,) that 'twas impossible  
To restrain the soldiery, who, meeting  
The people, both in public and in secret,  
Proclaim their identity of interests  
With the companions of Riego!  
The Captain General declares to answer  
No longer for the fidelity of  
The province. Galicia has openly  
Declared against your Majesty's present

Government. They anticipate greed'ly  
The new order of things. At Corunna,  
Ferrol, and Vigo, assemblies have been  
Organized on the constitutional  
Principle. To every quarter of  
The country has extended the mania  
Of revolution, and that with rapid  
And incredible celerity.

KING.

On the whole, 'tis  
Intelligence distracting to the monarch's  
Ear. Patience is needful virtue in times  
Of peril, threat'ning disasters of no  
Ordinary bearing. Our will is, that  
To the council just now summon'd, all the  
Despatches be submitted. We shall give  
Our presence shortly.

*Enter DON FRANCIS BALLASTEROS.*

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Here is Ballasteros.  
I present him to your Majesty, and  
Retire to fulfil the orders of the king. [*Exit.*

KING.

Ballasteros! welcome to the presence  
Of thy sovereign. Thou art faithful still, and  
true!

BALLASTEROS, (*making obeisance.*)

I salute your majesty!—O'erwhelmed with

Gratitude, your truly devoted servant  
Hath most promptly obey'd his gracious sov'-  
reign's  
Commands, in repairing to the capital ;  
Having left behind, at Valladolid,  
'Mongst the troops and population, order,  
Loyalty, and firm attachment to the  
Government legitimate of their king.  
I render up, with warmest feelings of  
Veneration and respect to my liege,  
The pow'r and authority vested in  
The humble vassal of your majesty,  
During the period of his chief command  
In the province.

KING.

We thank thee, General,  
For thine active zeal, and intrepidity.  
Thou art worthy to serve in office of  
Supreme trust ; our pleasure, therefore, it is,  
To appoint you general in chief, and our  
Commandant of this royal garrison  
Of Madrid. We place entire dependence  
On thine ability, and tried devotion  
To our service, crown, and government.  
We repose our strongest confidence in  
Thy wisdom to dictate, and vigour t' enforce,  
Measures efficient 'mongst our soldiery,  
Who, turbulent and discontented, lose  
All sense of duty. We will that you make  
Preparation to resist, by force of arms,  
The rebellious—to counteract their dark  
Designs ; and speedily to put down the

Pestilent spirit of disaffection,  
Which long hath menaced with destruction  
Our kingly power and right divine of  
Sovereignty, and uncontrolled sway.

BALLASTEROS.

My liege, with gratitude profound, I do  
Accept th' highly distinguished mark of  
Honour, bestowed by my rever'd master  
And sovereign. It is a testimonial  
Splendid, of your majesty's regard and  
Approval of my zeal and energetic  
Efforts in the royal cause ; however  
Inadequate they may have proved, I trust,  
That the conscientious integrity  
Of principles, invariably maintain'd  
Throughout my life, will be an earnest to  
Your grace of perpetual adherence  
To the right, and still undeviating  
Hostility to wrong.

KING.

We do not doubt,  
Ballasteros, your integrity, but  
Commit our destinies to your safe  
Conduct :—We must away to the council.  
Adieu, General ; we look to you  
For safeguard and protection, in these times  
Of danger.

BALLASTEROS, (*making obeisance.*)

God preserve your majesty !      [*Exeunt.*]



## SCENE III.

*An apartment in the palace of Don Francis.*

*Enter DON FRANCIS and the CARDINAL  
DE BOURBON.*

DON FRANCIS.

Alarming news, from all quarters of the  
Monarchy, continue to increase the  
Popular ferment, here in Madrid.

CARDINAL.

Yes,  
Noble Francis, things do rapidly approach  
The long contemplated crisis. Dost know  
The arrival of Ballasteros, who  
Is-called to private audience of the king?

DON FRANCIS.

Heaven be prais'd, his majesty hath deigned  
T' accept advice, prudent and salutary.  
The general hath expedited himself:  
I believe him to be a true-born, and  
Magnanimous Spaniard, jealous of  
His country's honour—Witness his frankness  
In opposing the disgrace to Spain, which  
Did befall her, when the illustrious  
Foreigner\*—captain most renown'd, although  
He be of the age,—was nominated

\* The Duke of Wellington.



Generalissimo of all th' armies  
Of Spain. 'Twas a stain upon the nation's  
Character, that Spaniard was there found not,  
Equal to the task. We then had lack of  
A Ripperda\*, Cardinal, to challenge  
All the world for consummate wisdom in  
The senate, and valour invincible  
In the field; Except a Washington, earth  
Hath not yet produced his equal.

CARDINAL.

No, truly,—

A greater statesman and a warrior can  
The world boast not of, spite of his trait'rous  
Revenge.

DON FRANCIS.

Who thinkest thou the biggest  
Enemy to his country?—He, who to  
Avenge his desp'rate wrongs, doth take up arms  
In concert with the foreign foe? or he, who  
Dares presumptuously to subvert the  
National institutions, and the free  
Government adopted by the will of  
The people?

CARDINAL.

'Tis a subtle question, and  
I perceive its drift; but we must not speak  
Evil of dignities. Let us not, my prince,  
Indulge too harsh in censure; or forget  
The admonition of th' apostle.

\* See Note XIII.

DON FRANCIS.

Well,  
Cardinal, I press it not : Let us discuss  
The subject of Spain's present humiliation.

CARDINAL.

Happy for the Spanish branch of the house  
Of Bourbon, had his majesty, the king,  
Ne'er met with Elio and Abisbal !  
Their forty thousand bayonets became  
Irresistible, e'en by the sublime  
Assembly of the nation's deputies !  
The dignified representatives of  
The Spanish people—their cherish'd cortes—  
By which, their constitutional rights were,  
At first, promulgated and firmly 'stablish'd,  
In the name, and on behalf of their belov'd,  
Though captive monarch ;—nor are they desired  
Less at present by ev'ry patriot,  
Whose breast glows with the sacred fire of  
freedom !

I read in all the aspect of events,  
The sentiments of liberty, which, six  
Years since, did influence that august and  
Legislative assembly : the people  
Still are actuated by them.—What said  
The cortes ?—We declare the king to be  
Unworthy the nation's faith and homage,  
Until he swear to maintain priv'leges,  
Sacred and inviolable, justly  
Appertaining to the people : and, in  
Solemn session, they did subsequently

Stigmatize the convention of Valeneay,  
As highly derogatory to Spain's  
Honour ; because of its protecting clause  
In favour of the base Josephinos\*.  
The king, averse to hearken, with temper,  
To his constitutional advisers,  
Was easily deceived—and cruelly  
Imposed upon, by men, the very worst  
Of Spaniards ! Contemptible, yet pow'rful !—  
Success, in short, attended them in all  
Their schemes most ruinous—Enterprises  
Most odious—projects most ambitious !  
And, finally, his majesty—the tool  
Of wicked counsellors, and treacherous  
Machinations—hath incurred his present  
Deplorable and awful strait, and dang'rous  
Dilemma !

DON FRANCIS.

Dangerous in the extreme.  
The triumphant *entré* of Ferdinand  
To his capital, after years of exile,  
Did not fail to furnish prognostics dark,  
Of his eventually declining  
In popularity. Many evils  
Were in embryo laid, when, fatally,  
The bad genius of my unfortunate  
Brother, tempted him to dissolution  
Of the cortes ; aided, in the rash attempt,  
By an army of many thousand warriors.

CARDINAL.

How inexplicable the decrees of fate !

\* Partizans of Joseph Bonaparte, the ex-king.

On the one hand, behold the chosen troops  
Of Spain, elate with victory, led on  
To tarnish the lustre of their laurels !  
In league with arbitrary power, by  
Violent destruction of the people's rights,  
And constitutional privileges !—  
On the other hand, behold, in years but few,  
A second corps of the nation's army  
Declare its opposition to absolute  
Rule—determined upon its overthrow—  
To fix upon its ruins a limited  
Monarchy, and the people's liberty :  
Carrying, to the very gates of the  
Capital, consternation and dismay.

DON FRANCIS.

'Tis wonderful and unprecedented !  
Therefore to ascribe, is best, these strange events  
To Omniscience, and the providence  
Of heaven, that overrules, in kindness,  
All the destinies of nations : 'Tis Him  
Who is the Lord of Hosts, that raiseth up  
Valiant leaders to direct and controul  
The affairs of men, for wisest ends. Out  
Of much evil, there is likely to arise  
Much good. To Him be all the praise, who  
reigns,  
As guardian spirit of the universe,  
Ever in mercy abundant, towards  
Mankind, thankless and unreflecting !

CARDINAL.

These,

Noble Francis, are strong expressions of  
Th' elevated piety which 'tis right  
To cherish in the breast. In all this world's  
Economy, we give not tribute of  
Acknowledgment sufficient to the Godhead,  
For care unwearied,—providence indulgent,—  
Mercy manifest, throughout all the  
Dispensations of his omnipotence. —

*Enter the BISHOP of ———.*

DON FRANCIS.

How now, good Bishop? dost bring us tidings  
Of joy, from out the council? Ill seems not,  
As formerly, to mar the visage of  
My early friend!

BISHOP.

Great and glorious news,  
Most noble prince, for Spain's proud monarchy!  
With heartfelt joy, I hastened to your grace,  
In order to communicate the late  
Determination of his majesty.

CARDINAL.

Heaven grant it be to the best interests  
Of the state, his majesty's crown, and all  
Classes of the people!

DON FRANCIS.

The king relents,  
Spain must be free!—Say on, good bishop.

## BISHOP.

After much time exhausted in debate,  
In which, concession to the people was  
With anger disregarded, the king stood,  
And commanded to be read th' appalling  
Information from all parts of the country :  
Universal the defection of the  
Military, not even the royal guards  
Excepted !—Universal the outcries  
Of the people for recovery of  
Their just rights, by re-establishment of  
The constitution !—Universal the  
Songs of liberty, and “ down with the torture ”—  
“ The deadly Inquisition,” resounding  
Over mountains, through vallies, from shore to  
Shore of the Peninsula !—Spain’s freedom  
Is expected from the king. Such was the  
Purport of each despatch—dismay, terror,  
And imbecility, pervaded the  
Assembly—chagrin and disappointment  
Depicted in the countenance of the king.  
The royal council’s intemperate and  
Absurd deliberations, presented  
A gloomy contrast to the character  
Undaunted of the Spanish soldiery  
And nation, whose forbearance, moderation,  
And temper, reflect upon both, glory,  
And an immortality of honour.  
At length the king, greatly agitated  
With conflicting emotions, decided,  
That he should suffer no more their dreadful



Influence—nor longer permit selfish  
Passions to reign uncontrolled. Then he  
Made eloquent declaration of his  
Royal dispositions : He commanded  
Th' immediate convocation of the  
Cortes, as tending to the welfare of  
The monarchy ; and confounded, as with  
A thunder-bolt, th' amazed and alarm'd  
Counsellors, who, terror-stricken, prepare  
To relinquish their abused trust, lest,  
Ere long, they justly feel the vengeance of  
An incensed people.

DON FRANCIS.

O, brave Ferdinand !  
The king of Spain acts valiantly for once !

CARDINAL.

Heaven grant his majesty to waver not  
From this magnanimous resolve.

BISHOP.

Of that, there cannot be the most trivial  
Apprehension ; your prayer is e'en granted,  
Cardinal : The royal will is decreed,  
And proclamation ordered forthwith !  
His majesty, addressing himself to  
The minister Secretary of State,  
Hath said, " We will that the Cortes of the  
Nation be immediately convened !  
To this end, the council of state will take  
Suitable measures, that our decree shall



Be fulfilled. 'Tis our desire, that the  
Legitimate representatives of  
The people should be heard, (to heal the wounds  
Of the state,) they being duly invested  
With the necessary forms, according  
To ancient usages. The people shall  
Be convinced of our anxiety  
To grant whatever the true interests  
And happiness of the nation demand!  
With view to the furth'rance of this object,  
We signify our wishes to have ev'ry  
Doubt, which to our council may arise herein,  
Submitted to our judgment: and farther,  
We direct our present ordinance be  
Duly executed, without delay or  
Difficulty!" On the instant, a royal  
Decree, conformably to purposes  
So beneficent of his majesty,  
Was publish'd; and I am here, to apprise  
Your grace of the conclusion auspicious,  
And most gratifying, of a measure,  
So fraught with benefits important to  
To our beloved country!

DON FRANCIS.

Don Francis thanks  
Thee, good bishop, for unremitting care  
To serve him. This intelligence is joy  
And delight to me;—May th' event suffice  
To restrain just indignation of the  
Popular body. The nation is up  
In arms—clamorous for their rights, as well

The monarch's oath to maintain them ; it is  
Therefore I have misgivings, as to the  
Efficacy of this decree.

CARDINAL.

Likewise -

With your grace, I have my doubts upon that  
point ;

But the generous patriotism, and the  
Unspotted character of the Spanish  
National army, encourage hopes of  
Moderation in the people. I view  
That army, as the glorious instrument  
Of conservation ; not of despotism, nor  
Of conquest : Let it support the dignity,  
Th' inviolability, and the high  
Prerogative of the crown ; whilst it guards  
The constitutional charter of the land,  
That soon, I trust, will be accepted by  
His majesty. 'Tis recorded in the  
Annals of a magnanimous nation's  
Hist'ry, that, to the spirited conduct,  
And brilliant exploits of her patriot  
Army, her legitimate monarch owed  
His restoration to the throne of his  
Ancestors, and to the sovereignty  
Of a free people, whose liberties he  
Guaranteed. Shall not, then, Spain's warriors  
Imitate so splendid an example ?  
Thus should her genuine sons, no longer  
Th' effects of pernicious doctrines dread, which,  
From one revolution to another,  
Lead through sad disorders of anarchy

And confusion, to absolute and despotic  
Pow'r. Spain's constitutional monarchy,  
And liberty, inseparable are :  
Wherefore, Spaniards united in defence  
Of their sacred institutions, must be  
For ever invincible.

DON FRANCIS.

I agree

With my venerable friend, the Cardinal,  
A nation's chief magistrate should never  
Bend before the haughtiness of faction.  
He should only give way to the solemn,  
And universally expressed sense of  
His people ; without compromising his  
Dignity, or making sacrifice of  
Just prerogative : Thus should he consecrate,  
In his tenure of it, the royal and  
Legitimate sceptre of his ancestors.  
Nor should a proud and arrogant disdain  
Of the public voice e'er tend to damp  
The ardour of their virtuous desires :  
He should swear to observe, and to defend  
The charter of their liberties ; and then,  
In gratitude, a generous people,  
Enlightened and influenced by the  
Spirit of political freedom, would  
Make oath of fidelity unchangeable,  
To him—their rever'd sov'reign, protector,—  
The illustrious guardian of the laws,—  
The impartial distributor of mercy

And justice, in their wise and salutary  
Administration.

BISHOP.

That our beloved king  
May act conformably with such character  
Of a nation's first magistrate, is the  
Fervent prayer of the humblest, and most  
Devoted of his servants: thus only  
Can he contribute to remove, and do away  
Those dreadful evils, which, for a lengthened  
Period, have not ceased to afflict our  
Unhappy country. Then will she not refuse  
To acknowledge—with an unbounded  
Gratitude,—that to the wisdom, to the  
Judgment and magnanimity of her  
Monarch, (with whose throne are associated  
The proudest recollections of hist'ry,)  
She owes the termination of her grief,  
Her misery, and her calamities,—  
Moral—political—and religious!

CARDINAL.

Heaven grant it—Brother!

DON FRANCIS.

I love to view  
The pleasant side of things, therefore, I shall  
Anticipate with sanguine hopes, the best  
Result, from recent transactions in the  
Cabinet.—Let us to the Prado. [*Exeunt.*]

## SCENE IV.

*An Apartment in the King's Palace.*

*Enter the KING and QUEEN.*

KING.

— But why, my belov'd, indulge the feelings  
Which only render life a torment  
Insupportable?—an anguish that will  
Consume the mind's energies, and all its  
Faculties subdue.

QUEEN.

O! reprove me not  
Thus! 'Tis impossible otherwise to dwell,  
Knowing how cruelly the shafts of dark  
And rancorous enmity assail with  
Impunity, the revered partner of  
My life!

KING.

Full well I am aware, the voice  
Of the public hath been aimed direct  
Against the monarch; imputing to me  
Alone, ten thousand absurdities and  
Errors. Yet my vassals do me terrible  
Injustice. The ministers of state have  
Counselled wrong, and Ferdinand hath borne  
The blame of ill-advised measures carried

Into operation, of his servants' choice !  
However, my will is now proclaimed !  
To pacify the nation, and convince  
The turbulent of my lib'ral sentiments,  
'Tis my unequivocal decision,  
To guarantee to Spaniards, the fullest  
Enjoyment of their rights and liberties !  
Under the especial guardianship of  
Th' assembled Cortes.

QUEEN.

Beyond expression  
I rejoice, that ultimately th' advice  
Of my honour'd uncle hath actuated  
Your majesty ; and prevailed, in essay,  
To suppress and cause relinquishment of  
Stubborn prejudices. 'Tis now Spain's monarch  
Heroically asserts his sacred  
And acknowledged right, to dictate firmly  
To a conclave, *soi-disant* the sage and  
Omnipotent council !

KING.

I have thus done !  
And given to the bitterest enemies  
Of my crown, the death-blow—those who,  
under  
Guise of friendship, contributed to my  
Unhappy infatuation : until  
Late, the mask ta'en off, I've never felt the  
Ardour which proceeds from patriotism's  
Sacred fire. I now felicitate myself  
On the birth of sentiments ennobling,



Sweet, and generous, that rapidly spring  
To maturity,—animating with  
Joy unfeign'd, in progress, all the soul of  
Him who aims at perfection, of truly  
Civil and moral liberty.

QUEEN.

My heart  
With fervour glows, in reciprocity  
Of sentiments with those your Majesty's  
Will have influenced: is it not possible,  
That now may be anticipated the  
Final overthrow of the deadly and  
Detestable tribunal—the torturing  
Inquisition? t'abolish it for ever,  
And throw open wide its dungeons, will be  
The act most glorious of King Ferdinand's  
Reign.

KING.

Such measure, my beloved, is one of  
Weighty import. The voice of the people  
Urges me to consent; but prudence and  
Caution be my guides, ere yet I dispose  
In that manner of the main spring of the  
Government—the tutelar power of Spain's  
Hereditary and ancient monarchy!

QUEEN.

Permit me now to plead on behalf of  
My faithful, innocent servant—hapless—  
In captivity of the holy office!



KING.

No single hair of thy servant's head shall  
Be molested—this I promise: knowest  
Thou the prison walls that encompass still  
The person of her who claims, through int'rest  
In thy favour, to be loosed from bondage?

QUEEN.

Alas! I dread this mercy be too late. 'Tis  
Rumoured, she hath been led as lamb to the  
Slaughter! in procession awful, under  
Condemnation final to the secular  
Arm. If so be, your Majesty's clemency  
Is, I fear, too late. Poor Maraquita!

KING.

Tranquillize thy heart, my adored. Suffer  
Not tears to stain thy cheek so lovely, or  
Despoil its bloom. Be comforted in my  
Embrace, and satisfied of my power  
To save thy servant. [*They embrace.*]

*Enter a LORD in waiting.*

LORD.

May it please your Majesty, the General  
In Chief, Ballasteros, waits without, and  
Humbly prays a private audience; 'tis on  
Business urgent, and of moment.

KING.

Command his immediate entrance to our

Presence.

[*Exit Lord.*

He cometh, doubtless, charged with  
Important communications on state  
Of public affairs ; intelligence, I ween,  
Of the reception, by my vassals, of  
My late effort at conciliation.—  
Leave me, Maria, for the present, and  
Believe me, I forget not thy fond pray'r.

QUEEN.

Your Majesty's all-gracious promises  
Serve to elevate and fill my soul with  
Peace and joy. Our troubles soon shall cease,  
and  
Happiness increase through all the Spains!  
[*Exit.*

*Enter BALLASTEROS, at the opposite door.*

KING.

Welcome again, worthy Ballasteros!  
What success hath attended thee?

BALLASTEROS.

My liege,  
With deep regret, I am to announce the  
Failure of the late decree. It answers  
Not the purpose contemplated by your  
Majesty. I now approach your royal  
Presence much dismayed, to communicate  
Of things most seriously alarming, and  
Inimical to the sov'reign authority!

KING.

Speak out, General; we are used to hear  
Of deeds unfriendly to the monarchy!

*[Confused sounds of voices in the distance,  
as of an uproar in the streets.—The  
KING starts.—The noise approaches,  
and cries of Viva la Constitución—  
Viva—Down with the Inquisition, are  
distinctly heard.—The KING, amazed,  
appears to shrink from the tumult.]*

I hear the cry of dark sedition!—Ha!  
The multitude throng towards the palace  
Gates! What means this outrage of my vassals?  
Rebels—traitors all! ——

*[The tumult increases.—Cries, more vehe-  
ment.—Some discharges of musketry,  
during which the KING exhibits great  
absence of fortitude. \* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* He is supported by BALLAS-  
TEROS, who remains undaunted.—As  
the violence of the people subsides, and  
the firing ceases, he recovers, but with  
much agitation.]*

What means this tumult?  
Am I betrayed? General, art thou  
Bearer of rebellious propositions?

BALLASTEROS.

My liege, 'tis but a joyous assemblage

Of the populace, who eagerly and  
Simultaneously do hail, and loudly  
Vociferate the Constitution. Here  
I stand, emboldened by necessity,  
In peril of my life, to speak the truth,  
And just sentiments, into the royal  
Ear. I bear no message of seditious  
Tendency, nor do I presume t'advance  
Aught, that may offend under strong colour  
Of dictation to your Majesty.—  
The spirit of revolution hath spread  
Rapidly throughout the land. The people  
Are in arms; the soldiery of Madrid,  
Comprehending all the Guards and troops of  
The line, in spite of my authority  
To command, controul, and discipline, are  
Ripe for revolution! They are dissatisfied,  
In unison with the universal  
Disposition of your Majesty's vassals!  
The officers of the garrison have,  
In a body, presented themselves to  
Me—their chief, and signified, that it is  
Their fixed determination to follow  
In the steps of their brethren at Cadiz  
And La Isla de Leon, in hoisting  
The standard of the Constitution!  
Your Majesty's late decree, convening  
The general Cortes, hath not served  
To allay animosities, rather  
To irritate and arouse the pop'lar  
Feeling. The troops have ta'en possession of  
The principal points of the capital!  
They encompass this your royal palace,

Every avenue is strictly guarded,  
And with horror, I declare it, nought will  
Avail to prevent their threats of forc'bly  
Restraining your Majesty's person, but

*[Here the King displays symptoms of  
alarm.]*

Your acceptance, ratified by oath  
Most solemn, of the sacred charter of  
The people's liberties—the cherished  
Constitution, which the nation ardently—  
Unanimously—peremptorily  
Demands. Also, it requires th' immediate  
Abolition of the Holy Office,  
The release of all its captives, as well  
A general amnesty for ev'ry  
Political offence. These are, my liege,  
The conditions of the true allegiance  
Of the Spanish people to their monarch;  
And which alone entitle him, they say,  
To the fealty, homage, and obedience  
Of his vassals!

KING.

Since it be the will, and  
Evident desire of the Spanish nation,  
To establish anew, the political  
System of the former Cortes, I, the king,  
Am well dispos'd to concede!

BALLASTEROS.

I give great

Joy to your Majesty, for this auspicious Declaration!—the promise will suffice, Until by solemn oath confirm'd, made sure ; And inviolably graven in the Hearts of all true Spaniards. I shall hasten To appease the soldiery—make public The pleasure of your Majesty—and cause, Through it, the restoration to order And tranquillity i'the capital. But, In being the organ of my honour'd Sov'reign's most gracious will, to acknowledge All the sacred rights and liberties of His vassals, (determined to uphold them, Conformably with the nation's charter,) My liege, permit me earnestly to crave The boon of an exemption from any The slightest displeasure 'gainst Don Francis Ballasteros, at aught advanc'd, (conscious Of no intentional offence,) in this Most singular and alarming juncture !

KING.

General, apprehend not enmity Of thy sovereign, who rather views the Noble conduct of Ballasteros with An eye of friendship. Thou hast fearlessly Shewn to me th' extent of danger, to which I've been exposed. Proceed immediately ;— Expedite the promulgation of my Will, and cause due preparation to be Made for celebrating the sublimest Act of a monarch's life, even that of Calling the Eternal to be witness



Of his sincerity, in maintaining  
With free will, the liberty of his vassals !

BALLASTEROS.

I obey with heartfelt satisfaction.  
God preserve your Majesty !

[*Exit.*

KING.

At length, the mists of frightful prejudice  
Begin to be dispelled. From my eyes the  
Film at last is ta'en, which pictur'd objects  
In deceitful colours ; and now, thank Heav'n !  
Thus ransom'd, do I smile upon the miseries  
Of my former state. 'Tis with feelings of  
Paternal kindness, I consent to all  
What my enlightened vassals deem to be  
Conducive to their happiness, and to  
The best interests of the monarchy !  
I swear to accept the Constitution,  
Fram'd for benefit of all. I convene  
Th' assembly of the deputies, and  
United with my Government, thus most  
Surprisingly revolutionized, make  
Effort in the grand work of national  
Prosperity and political freedom !  
I shall endeavour to go forth frankly,  
Leading the way, as limited ruler !  
(No longer arbitrary in my decrees.)  
Displaying to the world the condition  
Of Spain's constitutional monarch,  
As an example of wisdom, virtue,  
And moderation, in times so awful !  
Like the present, that heretofore, in



Other states, have witnessed all th' horrors,  
Of murder, rapine, pillage, and ev'ry  
Enormity by which humanity  
Is outraged. Spain shall escape the tears,  
Misfortunes, and calamities of civil  
Warfare, during her regeneration,  
And thus to the ends of the earth extend  
The glory and renown of her people's  
Achievements ! [Exit.]

### SCENE V.

*The Sun-Gate of Madrid.—A Palace with balconies, in the distance.*

The morning (8th March, 1820,) on which the King having sworn to the Constitution, great multitudes of citizens and soldiers (a mingled throng of grateful and rejoicing hearts) are assembled, with cries of "*Long live the Constitutional King!*" &c.

A magnificent procession advances, of heralds, trumpeters, officers, &c. &c. with banners, emblematic of the triumph of liberty, the Royal arms of Spain, and motto, "*Constitutional Monarchy.*" The principal herald proclaims as follows :—

“Whereas,

His most Catholic Majesty the King of the Spains, having decided by a decree, dated the 7th instant, to swear to accept the Constitution,

—published at Cadiz by the general and extraordinary Cortes, in the year 1812, his Majesty has taken the provincial oath before a Junta, nominated *ad interim*, and composed of persons who enjoy the confidence of the people, until, in the presence of the Cortes which his Majesty has purposed to convene, conformably to the aforesaid constitution, his Majesty can solemnly ratify that oath in the form it prescribes.

“ His Grace the Cardinal de la Scala, of Bourbon, is appointed President. And Lieutenant-General Don Francis Ballasteros, Vice-President of the Junta. The other members are,—

“ The Reverend the Bishop of Valladolid de Mechoacan.

“ Don Manuel Abud y Queiro.

“ Don Manuel Lardizabel.

“ Don Malteo Valdemoros.

“ Don Vincente Sancho.

“ Count de Taboado.

“ Don Francis Crespo de Tejada.

“ Don Bernardo Tarrien. And—

“ Don Ignacio Pezuela.

“ All measures which emanate from the Government, until the constitutional installation of the Cortes, shall be submitted to this Junta, and promulgated with its concurrence. The authorities in all parts of the kingdom, where these presents shall be communicated, are bound to give them prompt and immediate publication and execution.

“ Certified by the King’s own hand at the  
Palac

“ FERDINAND.\*

“ *Dios guarde al Rey!*”

Shouts of “*Viva Fernando!*” The King and Queen appear at the balcony of the palace: they are received with unbounded and reiterated acclamations.

The procession moves off.

The Scene changes to the *Prado*, or Lawn, a public promenade in Madrid.

*Enter, from opposite sides, the* CARDINAL DE  
BOURBON *and* BALLASTEROS.

CARDINAL.

Welcome, thrice welcome, noble Ballasteros!

*They embrace.*

I salute thee, most worthy ’mongst the lists  
Of Spain’s proudest patriots,—worthiest  
To associate with the illustrious  
And the valiant Quiroga and Riego!  
I salute thee also, General in Chief  
Of the Central Army.

BALLASTEROS.

Many thanks to  
Your Grace, time-honoured Cardinal! Thyself  
Most venerable and virtuous of

\* See Note XIV.

The fathers of our country ! I greet and  
Congratulate you, as President of  
The Supreme Junta, on the delightful  
Aspect of public affairs. Contemplate  
The glories already developed  
By the renovating system ; from whence  
Shall spring a beautifully restored and  
Reconstituted monarchy,—a sov'reign  
Devoted by the most magnanimous  
Sacrifices to the welfare of his  
People. Despotism having yielded to  
The powerful voice of public opinion  
And the energies of the nation, now  
Trampled underfoot, salutary laws  
Established on its ruins,—the good  
Avenged,—bad men made to tremble,—freedom  
Secured,—slavery for ever banished  
The soil of Spain,—extravagant joy in  
Every countenance depicted,—and  
Mourning abolished throughout the whole of  
The Spanish territories !

CARDINAL.

To Heaven  
Be all the praise ! On high should re-ascend  
Again, and still again, sweet incense of  
Gratitude, with ardour breath'd, from out the  
Hearts of all our fellow-countrymen, for  
Sight unparalleled, demonstration most  
Sublime, of blessings stored by infinite  
Wisdom within compass of one single  
Word, and that is—LIBERTY ! Sacred and  
Inviolable liberty ! to all

Deserving the name of Spaniard, ever dear!  
How miraculous the transition to't!  
What six years since was infamously and  
Shamefully branded as work of foulest  
Anarchy—of democrats and the base  
*Descamisados*, beheld we not now,  
With rapture and astonishment found out?  
As the only legitimate source  
And instrument of joy and peace,—salvation  
And prosperity to our country! What  
Yesterday was deemed the highest treason,  
I'the state, behold now hail'd with true delight  
As the greatest of all public virtues!

BALLASTEROS.

'Tis

In the imagination almost as  
A dream, incredible, impossible!  
The reality of which awakes our  
Dormant senses, and arouses into  
Action all the latent energies of  
The soul!—

*Enter the* DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

Here comes the Chief Secretary!—  
Whither so fast, his Grace of San Fernando?

DUKE DE SAN FERNANDO.

General, I greet you well! and to your  
Grace the Cardinal Archbishop, I am  
Proud to pay my respects! As called to the  
Highest offices, by virtue of the



Sovereign's will, I gladly give ye joy !  
And trust 'twill be for the nation's benefit,  
My functions have well nigh ceased ; also those  
Of my colleagues : his Grace the President  
Of the Council hath retir'd from Madrid,  
After farewell interview with the King :  
To whom he declar'd, " Your Majesty hath  
Wrought your own salvation, in these desp'rate  
Times, by resolving t'accept the charter  
Of the Constitution, which condemns us,  
And we are lost !" The Inquisition's Chief  
Hath been dismissed, and the Council of the  
Holy Office dissolved. His Majesty  
Hath ordained its abolition,—never  
Again to exercise its privileges,  
Nor ancient jurisdiction here in  
Madrid, and dominions of the Spanish  
Crown ! Proclamation hath been issued  
For emancipation of all captives !  
The expatriated for political  
Opinions are permitted to return ;  
And those persons long imprison'd for the  
Same, are forthwith to be set at liberty.  
I hasten to dispatch a courier  
Extraordinary to each provincial  
Government, by the King's express order  
To that effect. [Exit.

[A brilliant assemblage of company appear upon the Prado.—The Cardinal and Ballasteros retire in conversation.—A group of persons in gay attire, of the peculiar Spanish costume, advance.

—Don Vargas *and* Don Dominguez,  
Señora Alcantara *and* Maraquita Al-  
cantara, *are recognized.*

SENORA ALCANTARA.

This to me is paradise ! to which I'm  
As t'were ascended from out th' horrible  
Pit, that yawns no longer hideously for  
Its prey ! Memory fails me to recount  
The dreary years of my captivity !  
That reign of torture, with its deadly wounds,  
Hath haply pass'd away, and once again I breathe  
The aye refreshing breeze of ev'ning sweet.  
Now with new ravished senses, we enjoy the  
Incense-loaded airs of vernal and  
Constitutional freedom.

VARGAS.

Some six or  
Seven annual revolutions of  
Our planet, circumnavigating, through  
Immensity, yonder glorious orb of  
Light and life, now sinking westward, hast thou,  
Señora, been excluded from the blest  
Ray of Heaven's brightest luminary !

MARAQUITA.

But why, dear mother, dwell on gloomiest  
Recollections,—sorrows, thank Heaven's kind  
Indulgence, now have ceased. Let us enjoy  
Ourselves, in sweet anticipation for  
The future, from the present drawn,  
Of full felicity, which long absence



And denial of should heighten. What think'st  
My valued friend, Dominguez?—tried in school  
Of dire adversity!

DOMINGUEZ.

In being restored  
To liberty and thee, my Maraquita,  
All the horrors of the deadly torture  
And the dungeon's gloom, vanish'd as the chill  
Mists of the morning before the orient  
Flame! Conscious I feel of liveliest truth  
In all thy thoughts so purely breath'd, affirm  
I will, that experience most severe of  
Former ills most terrible visitation,  
Doth but add zest to pleasure present through  
Good will of Heaven, to us who late were  
Mourners! But, oh! my angel, best ador'd!  
No time can ere efface the memory  
Of my anguish, when I learned thy dreadful  
Doom and perishing; methought I did then  
Behold thy beauteous form a prey to all  
The furies—under hands of tormentors  
Sanguinary and insatiate; then to  
Famine and slow wasting misery in  
Cruel chains, corroding to the bone thy  
Innocent flesh. Also methought I did  
See that dear bosom heave in agony,  
Inhaling pestilential vapours, that  
Wrought destruction in thy vitals,—entomb'd  
Alive, as when I saw thee descend to  
The horrid caverns of infamy—then—  
Then—I began to perish with thee; but

Heaven's mercy hath sav'd and bless'd us!—  
Come to my heart, Maraquita!

[*They embrace.*]

[*Loud cheering is heard in the distance, and cries of Long live the King!—The Constitutional King! &c. &c.—Announce the approach of the King and Queen, attended by Don Carlos.—Don Francis joins the Cardinal and Ballasteros.—The Ex-Ministers are observed in the back ground.—As the King and Queen advance, the company make profound obeisance to their Majesties.—Maraquita falls down at the feet of the Queen; Senora Alcantara kneels; Vargas and Dominguez retire.*]

MARAQUITA.

Heaven consummates my felicity!  
In granting me to behold once more, your  
Majesty's most honour'd and revered person.

QUEEN.

Rise, Maraquita! 'Tis with pleasure most  
Refined and exquisite, that finally  
I've recovered thee, my lost and sometime  
Captive maid, from out the ferocious fangs  
Of the abhorred Inquisition's blood-stained  
Tribunal! If I aright conjecture,  
Thou art now restored to him who claimeth  
All thy heart?

MARAQUITA, (*rising.*)

[*She is supported by Dominguez, who makes obeisance to the King and Queen.*]

Most gracious mistress, Señor Don Dominguez, late releas'd from prison, And solely by his Majesty's decree,— The husband of my choice. He stands before The royal presence, in humble hope and Fervent prayer for pardon.

KING.

His pardon We freely grant; and 'tis our will his name Shall be enrolled amongst our royal Guards! We commend the Señor to patronage Of Don Carlos.

DON CARLOS.

Your Majesty's commands Shall faithfully be attended to.

[*Don Francis, the Cardinal de Bourbon, Ballasteros, and the Bishop of —, advance, and make obeisance to the King.*]

KING.

Brother Francis, with great joy, I hold out To thee the right hand of fellowship.—Till Of late, we had seldom confidence in Thy counsel; but at length, we've discovered

That equity and prudence guided thee ;  
And our sole regret is now, that earlier  
We had not been better friends. —

[*They embrace.*

Cardinal,

We meet in more auspicious times, than when  
Our last injunction urged thee forth from  
Madrid to Toledo. Ballasteros,  
We greet thee as truest friend, most worthy  
And discreet in council, toward the king,  
Thy sovereign ! Don Carlos, 'tis our anxious,  
Ardent desire, to see thee reconciled  
In friendship to Don Francis, in order  
That the future witness nought save concord,  
Peace, and mutual love between you !

[*Don Carlos and Don Francis embrace.*

DON CARLOS.

Brother ! I salute thee, and implore of  
Thee forgiveness of my proffered wrongs ;  
Heedlessly done, through influence of ills  
That out of vortex of conflicting passions,  
Did unhappily arise to blight our  
Joys, during tedious hours of separation !  
But now, in early dawn of our belov'd  
Country's regeneration, let us swear  
Eternal friendship, in support of Spain's  
Constitutional monarch !

DON FRANCIS.

I almost  
Am o'erwhelmed with strongest feelings that no  
Language can convey, in adequate terms,

To thee, my brother. On the altar of  
Our country's liberties, I swear to thee  
Inviolable love, in mutual faith,  
Attachment and fidelity to the  
King, our royal brother, who for ever  
Will be renown'd in story, as first of  
Patriot monarchs,—in song, as founder  
Of his people's freedom ! Let us implore  
The benediction of the church upon  
Our vows : With sanction of your majesty,  
Our venerable friend, the Cardinal,  
Will, in name of the Redeemer,  
Sanctify them !

KING.

Time honoured Cardinal, we pray thee to  
Confirm most solemnly, the voluntary  
Adjuration ! and open to us all  
The grandeur, in prospect, of Spain's growing  
Prosperity ; from out the stores of thy  
Capacious mind—so highly endowed  
With treasures intellectual !

CARDINAL, (*holding up a crucifix.*)

Sacred,

And hallowed be for ever, the vows  
Of love fraternal ! Here they receive, of  
Patriarchal lips, the church's blessing !  
Be ye, henceforth, Don Carlos and Don Francis,  
Together bound by ties of amity  
The strictest ; and, for the sake of Him, who  
Did endure, for man's redemption, sorrow,  
And pain and shame upon th' accursed tree,



But now ascended is, to God's right hand  
 In glory, t' intercede for mercy to  
 The sinful; and salvation for us gain  
 From death eternal! O, by this exalted  
 And divine Redeemer—God—Man—one with  
 The Father Almighty—and Spirit Holy—  
 One dread Deity, whom we worship in  
 The majesty of the undivided  
 Trinity, and praise with; "*Gloria in  
 Excelsis Deo—Et laudamus nomen  
 Tuum et in seculum: et in seculum seculi!*"  
 Be ye, O illustrious and royal  
 Infants! firm, courageous, and undaunted  
 Supporters of your brother king; whose  
 Diadem begins, in splendour, e'en to  
 Surpass the brilliancy of that which  
 Manifested was, during the glorious  
 Brightness of the early and heroic  
 Ages of the monarchy; when the brave  
 Alphonsos and Fernandos—ancestors  
 Illustrious!—sway'd Spain's ancient sceptre.  
 Posterity in every age to come,  
 Will say, the present saw your majesty  
 The founder of the nation's Liberty!  
 The benevolent monarch who achiev'd it;  
 And established his throne upon solid  
 Rock of adamant—the immutable,  
 And imperishable basis of the  
 Love, veneration, and freedom of his  
 Vassals. Behold the interminable  
 Degree of glory; prepared for the first  
 Monarch, constitutional, of this, our  
 Belov'd country! He swears, in presence of

The august assembly of the nation's  
Deputies, an ardent attachment to  
The great charter of the people's liberties;  
And from that moment, the smiles of fortune,  
Prosperous and benign, commence t' extend  
O'er all the land, their cheering influence.  
Behold the liberty of the press fixed  
And secure, upon the surest foundations  
Of truth and justice!—The dreadful trib'nal  
Of the Inquisition—odious in the eyes  
Of Spaniards—for ever abolish'd, and  
Its atrocious outrages upon human  
Nature, consigned to eternal oblivion!  
Thus perish fanaticism—the parent,  
Infamous, of demons incarnate, that  
Cloth'd themselves in robes of the brotherhood,  
Misnamed *Holy*. Behold the beautiful  
Operations in the state, resulting  
From the temperate deliberations  
Of the cortes, already convened, and  
Conveying to every department,  
Health, vigour, and regeneration,—  
Moral, as well as political!  
Behold in effect, on the ruins of  
The old, a new system of things arise,  
That will ennoble, exercise, elevate  
The mind; in exhausting the resources  
Of the human understanding, knowledge  
Must increase—happiness must increase!  
Religion and Virtue, hand in hand,  
Will go forth waving the olive branch of  
Peace;—Spaniards will follow up the sublime  
Impulse with order, tranquillity, and



Moderation, hitherto observed ; to  
Europe presenting objects of wonder,  
Admiration, and respect,—evincing,  
How Spaniards, by their sacrifices in  
The sacred cause, have merited freedom !  
And how, through murky, dense obscurities  
Of faction, prejudice, and folly, the  
Steady lustre of resplendent rays, hath  
Broken through, and dissipated every  
Cloud, that in th' horizon hung, t' intercept  
The glorious sun of Spanish Liberty\* !

*Acclamations rend the air.—Grand patriotic music.—A temporary throne is erected for their majesties.—Extravagant demonstrations of joy amongst the people.—A company of elegant youths advance, making obeisance to the king and queen, seated upon the throne.*

The following song is sung by youths, (twelve in number,) who carry flags bearing the Spanish arms, surmounted with the word “Constitution,” and the following names.

1st Flag†,	Quiroga.
2nd —	Riego.
3rd —	Arco Arquero.
4th —	Lopez de Banos.
5th —	O'Daly.
6th —	Agar.
7th —	Mina.

\* See Note XV.

† See Note XVI.

8th Flag, Acevido.  
9th — Castaños.  
10th — Ballasteros.

And Two Mourners, with Black Flags.

“ Lacy.” — “ Porlier.”

After singing, the youths retire.

Raise the song, for all around  
Liberty and Love resound !  
Terror lives no more in Spain,  
Error now has ceas'd to reign ;  
Where'er the mantling visage turns,  
Freedom's sacred ardour burns :  
United, they fair Liberty invoke,  
And break the nation's hateful yoke.

*Chorus.*

Honour to the Spanish name,  
A laurel to the brave,  
Who boldly first—immortal fame !—  
Cried “ Let me die, but ne'er be torture's \* slave.”

Oppress'd, in sorrow and disgrace,  
What bitter tears bedew each Spaniard's face ;  
To see their noble sons despis'd,  
And slavery mar what virtue priz'd :  
But hark ! that voice, with potent charms,  
Quiroga ! Riego ! calls, and not in vain,  
The heroes' souls are quick in arms,  
And freedom breathes again in Spain.

\* ————— *Esclavo,*  
*De la letal Inquisicion.*

*Chorus.*

Honour to the Spanish name,  
A laurel to the brave,  
Who boldly first—immortal fame!—  
Cried “ Let me die, but ne’er be torture’s slave.”

Sing, Spain, rejoice, thy country’s free,  
A land of ever-during Liberty :  
Unite your hearts, a model be  
Of courage and of Loyalty !  
Adore the laws of Him \* above,  
The fruit of wisdom and of love ;  
So shall your country’s virtues ne’er decrease,  
And all your days be happiness and peace !

*Finale, chorus, &c.*

A magnificent car descends to the stage, emblematic of the triumph of Liberty. It contains a group of beautiful virgins, representing celestial messengers ! clad in white robes, with palms in their hands.—Solemn music of Handel.—In the front are distinguished three separate parties, of three nymphs in each. In the central group, the Angel of Liberty is supported on the right by that of Religion, on the left by that of Virtue.

*Liberty* holds in the right-hand, with palm in the left, a banner, bearing the following inscription :—

Exemption from Slavery and inordinate Government !  
The Constitutional King and the Cortes !  
Abolition of the deadly Inquisition !  
Freedom of the Press !

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\* The Redeemer of the world.

*Religion* holds up the banner of the cross of Christ, with motto, from Scripture—

Glory to God in the highest !  
And on earth  
Peace, good-will towards Men.

*Virtue* displays a banner, with motto,—

Conformity of dispositions, and of actions  
which result from them, to the Will of  
God, revealed by the Redeemer !

The group of three on the right-centre represent Faith, Hope, Charity. They likewise display banners, with emblematic devices and mottos.

That of *Faith*,—

Believe—Worship—Obey  
ONE GOD,  
In the Majesty of the Holy and Undivided  
TRINITY !

That of *Hope*, from Scripture—

I am the Resurrection and the Life ; he  
that believeth in Me, though he were  
dead, yet shall he live. And whoso-  
ever liveth and believeth in Me shall  
never die !

That of *Charity*, from Scripture—

Love God with all thy heart, and with  
all thy soul, and with all thy strength,  
and with all thy mind, and  
Thy neighbour as thyself !

The group of three on the left-centre represent Justice, Fortitude, and Temperance. Devices, banners, mottos, &c.

That of *Justice*, taken also from Scripture—

Whatsoever ye would that men should  
do to you, do ye even so to them!  
All shall come forth: they that have  
done good, unto the resurrection of  
life; and they that have done evil,  
unto the resurrection of damnation!

That of *Fortitude*, from Scripture—

Be not afraid of them that kill the body,  
and after that have no more that they  
can do. But fear Him, which, after  
he hath killed, hath power to cast into  
Hell!

Yea, I say unto you, fear HIM.

That of *Temperance*, from Scripture—

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace,  
long suffering, gentleness, goodness,  
faith, meekness,

Temperance:

Against such there is no law!

Other nymphs personifying Prudence, Knowledge, Heroism, Loyalty, Patriotism, Concord, Chastity, Modesty, and Fidelity, bearing banners appropriate, descend with the former; and, after leaving the car, it is drawn up. Liberty unrolls the charter of the Spanish Constitution, forms a procession of her attendant nymphs,

and, leading the vanguard, proceeds to the foot of the throne. She presents the charter to his Majesty, who accepts it, whilst Religion and Virtue place the crown upon the King's head. Justice presents the sword of state, and Charity the sceptre, assisted by Loyalty and Patriotism. —Vehement acclamations, and cries of *Long live the Constitutional King!—The Queen!—Don Carlos!—Don Francis!—The Spanish Nation!—The Cortes!—The National Army!—Quiroga and Riego!—&c. &c.*

The triumphal car descends,—the nymphs resume their places,—and as it is drawn up, the curtain falls.

END OF THE DRAMA.





## APPENDIX.

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IT was not till the thirteenth century, that Spain resumed her situation among the states of Christendom. The small christian kingdoms latterly becoming predominant, and the last of the Moorish royalties, Grenada, being subdued, the crowns of Castile and Arragon were united in the persons of Isabella and Ferdinand the Fifth, A.D. 1474. Charles the Fifth, emperor of Germany, having married the heiress of Castile and Arragon, established the monarchy on the firmest basis, A.D. 1516; and in consequence of the accession of American wealth, the power of Spain arrived at its zenith. The Austrian dynasty terminated at the death of Charles the Second, who died without issue, A.D. 1700. That event was succeeded by the accession of Philip the Fifth, of the house of Bourbon, grandson of Louis the Fourteenth, of France; through whose intrigues, and ambitious projects, the crown of Spain was secured to his family, after a long and bloody struggle with the German branch of the house of Austria.

Philip the Fifth ascended the throne in the year 1701, by virtue of his predecessor's will;

but was not confirmed in his dignity until the peace of Utrecht, in 1713.

Thus did Louis the Fourteenth, through a masterly train of politics, accomplish his darling project of transferring the kingdom of Spain, with all its rich possessions in America and the Indies, from the house of Austria, to that of his own family of Bourbon.

After a turbulent reign, Philip died, leaving the crown to his son, Ferdinand the Sixth, who reigned thirteen years ; and dying without issue, was succeeded by his brother, Charles the Third ; who, in 1759, assumed the government.

The late king Charles the Fourth, ascended the throne on the death of his father, A.D. 1788.

Uninteresting were the events of his reign, until that important era, when the intrigues of the mighty conqueror Napoleon Buonaparte, brought about the abdication of Spain's legitimate monarch, in favour of an usurper,—brother to the scourge of Europe. In May 1808, Charles the Fourth announced to the council of Castile, his renunciation of all claims to the Spanish dominions, in favour of his friend and ally, the emperor of the French ; whose armies had previously entered Spain, in several divisions, under the pretence of invading Portugal ! By official returns published at that period, the grand total of French troops which crossed the frontiers amounted to 51,789 infantry, and 10,104 cavalry. Napoleon contrived to get possession of the strongest fortresses, namely—Figueras, Pampeluna, Saint Sebastian, and Barcelona,

while the main body of his army marched on Madrid. The first act of pusillanimity on the part of king Charles, was, his abdication of the crown, in favour of his son (the beloved) Ferdinand, immediately after the popular ferment at Aranjuez, and the attack of the mob upon the Prince of the Peace, who with difficulty escaped from their fury. This weak monarch did not relinquish his birthright, without remonstrance. He addressed a letter to the Emperor, in which he protested, in strong language, against that system of coercion and intimidation, which had for its object the compelling him to abdicate. He declared, in conclusion, that he should resign himself entirely into the emperor's hands—"to await what he should resolve on his fate."

At the earnest solicitations of Napoleon, all the royal family of Spain was prevailed upon to pass the frontier, in order to meet him. Godoy, Prince of the Peace, was playing a deep and double game in these infamous transactions. No sooner did the emperor find that Ferdinand was in his power, than the imperial decree was promulgated, declaring the irrevocable determination of Napoleon, that the Bourbon dynasty should cease to reign in Spain; that it should be succeeded by the family of Buonaparte: and it required of Ferdinand, in his own name, and in that of all his family, to renounce for ever the crown of Spain and the Indies, in favour of the emperor of the French; who made many promises of indemnification elsewhere, and to confer upon him the crown of Etruria.

To all these propositions, Ferdinand gave a decided negative. Bayonne was the scene of these extraordinary events: from hence was dated the formal abdication of king Charles the Fourth, who threatened his son for withholding his assent; the queen at the same time declaring, that he, Ferdinand, had no right to the crown, because he was merely her son, and not the son of the king.

Under all the circumstances of constraint in which he was placed, Ferdinand at length consented, reluctantly, to the resignation commanded. Charles the Fourth and his Queen, with Godoy, were escorted to Fontainebleau, and Ferdinand, with his uncle and brothers, to Valency, in the province of Berri; where they were lodged, under surveillance, in a castle belonging to the Prince of Benevento, (Talleyrand.) In the mean time, an insurrection against the French having broken out at Madrid, Napoleon's army entered that capital, and many of the citizens lost their lives. Soon afterwards the spirit of resistance to French subjugation, became general throughout Spain; persons of all classes and distinctions, presented themselves voluntarily, to be enrolled for the public service: provisional Juntas were formed. A supreme Junta assembled at Seville, in the province of Andalusia; which assumed an independent authority, in the name of Ferdinand the Seventh; declared war against France, and *entered into a treaty of amity and alliance with Great Britain.*

In the month of July following, King Joseph



Buonaparte entered Spain, accompanied by his Ministers of State, the Bayonne Junta, &c.

An imperial decree was communicated to the Council of Castile, informing them of the measures which the Emperor, by virtue of his right to the crown of Spain, which had been ceded to him, had taken for fixing the basis of the new government.

Napoleon then transferred the crown of Spain to his brother Joseph, who made his public *entrée* into the capital of his new dominions, July 20, 1808. By a singular coincidence, the great liberator of the Peninsula, (the Duke of Wellington,) landed this day at Corunna, with a British army of ten thousand men; at the head of which, he proceeded into Portugal—marching upon Oporto. The peace with Spain and Portugal had scarcely been proclaimed in the London Gazette, when succours of men, money, arms, and ammunition, were speedily forwarded.—The first supply to the Spanish patriots, consisted of £300,000 in dollars, 5000 muskets, 30,000 pikes, and an immense quantity of powder and balls: subscriptions were opened in the principal cities of the empire, for supporting the cause of the Spanish people. The glorious career of the Duke of Wellington commenced by his defeating the French at Vimeira. Without entering further into details of numerous successes, gained by British valour over the enemies of the Spaniards, in many desperate sieges and pitched battles, it is only necessary to advert to the important victory achieved for Spain, at

Vittoria, wherein the intrusive king was completely overthrown—narrowly escaped being taken prisoner, and was compelled in disgrace to recross the frontier. He made good his retreat into France, and bid adieu to all his greatness as usurper of the Spanish crown. The battle of Vittoria was fought upon the 21st of June, 1813: it was most glorious in its results for the cause of the Peninsular patriots, as all subsequent operations of the French in Spain, were paralysed. That year proved fatal to the arms of Napoleon in every part of Europe: in Russia, he sustained a dreadful discomfiture, and at Leipsic perished the remnant of his belligerent hosts. The complete expulsion of the invading foe was regarded by the Spaniards with enthusiasm. They found their country once more emancipated, and they sighed for the return of their legitimate monarch, whose lengthened captivity excited the liveliest feelings of affectionate attachment to his person. As the fortunes of Napoleon fell, he recollected, perhaps with compunction, his unjust treatment of Ferdinand. On the 14th of December following, a treaty was signed between the Emperor, on the part of France, and Ferdinand on that of Spain, the basis of which was the liberation of the captive monarch's person, and the integrity of his dominions.

Napoleon thereby abrogated his former acts with reference to the transfer of the dynasty. On the 15th January, 1814, the ordinary Spanish Cortes held their first sitting in Madrid. The deputies hastened to congratulate their monarch



upon his release from captivity, and to pray his speedy return to the capital of his dominions. It should be observed, that the General and Extraordinary Cortes of the Spanish nation had assembled themselves, for the first time, since the abdication of the legitimate sovereign, in the year 1810, September the 24th. This took place at Cadiz, where they continued to hold their solemn sittings during the troubled state of their country. The form of election of the deputies of the Cortes was as follows:—Each parish nominated one elector; the electors assembled in the principal town of the province to choose a deputy; the electors were to be treble the number of the deputies for the province. Each province was to supply one deputy to represent seventy thousand of the population. The provinces were in all thirty-two, and the total of the deputies were two hundred and eight. Sixty-eight supplementary deputies were to be chosen to act in the event of the death of the former. The Spanish colonies in South America and the West Indies, were also to send deputies. The pay of a deputy to be six dollars a-day. The authority of the Regency, as the executive power, was continued, until the establishment of a permanent government.

On the 18th March, 1812, the General and Extraordinary Spanish Cortes held a solemn sitting at Cadiz, for the purpose of a public signature of the articles of the Constitution; and on the 20th, all the deputies assembled in the

hall of congress to swear to the Constitution: at the same time the new Regency, of which the Duke del Infantado was president and General O'Donnel vice-president, took the oath of office.

On the expulsion of the French from Spain, and tranquillity being in a great measure restored throughout the peninsula, the sittings of the national congress were transferred to the capital. From thence were promulgated the decrees with reference to the non-obedience of the subject, until King Ferdinand's acceptance of the Constitution, in the manner prescribed by it, should take place. O'Donnel, Condé del Abisbal, was one of the council of Regency that swore to maintain the constitution of the Cortes. When the *beloved* King entered Spain, from his retreat at Vallency, O'Donnel commanded in Navarre, and was at the head of an army of 40,000 bayonets; but being incorrectly apprized of the recent acts of the Cortes, respecting the Monarch's acceptance of the Constitution, and the necessity for it, in order to render valid the royal decrees, he caused the whole of his army to acknowledge entire obedience to the will of the sovereign!

At a subsequent period, this general declared in a manifesto, published at Madrid, in order to justify his own conduct on that occasion, that he never could have thought a king schooled in adversity, and receiving from the Spanish nation the throne he had abandoned, would have been

capable of trampling under his feet the legitimate representation of a people—so great and so generous !

O'Donnel, however, was by fatal experience deceived : his unsuspecting confidence betrayed the best interests of the nation, and he became unwittingly instrumental in the overthrow of those sacred institutions; which the wisdom and heroism of Spaniards had established on the ruins of a throne, degraded by usurpation, and surrounded by all the horrors of intestine and unnatural warfare. The King arrived in Valencia attended by weak men, evil-disposed Spaniards, flatterers, and intriguers, under the influence of whom, supported by a powerful army, obedient to every wish of their newly-acquired Prince, he deviated from the right path, and precipitated himself into innumerable errors.

In a public declaration, which he issued from Valencia, he pronounced all persons guilty of high treason who should obstruct the execution of his will. He required the enlightened Spaniards, now become his vassals, to profess that *the King is absolute lord over lives and property*; and, on making his public entry into the capital of his dominions, his very first acts were to disavow, instead of swearing to maintain, the new Constitution. He dissolved the Cortes, declaring it an illegal assembly; and threw into prison several of its leading members, together with those of the Regency, who had so long acted in his name.

Thus did the *beloved* Ferdinand arrogate to himself a prerogative, which (by his \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* exercise of it) rendered him an object of aversion to the people generally; and if the feeling of disrespect and contempt could possibly be augmented and indulged with greater rancour towards this ungrateful monarch, it was when his subjects witnessed themselves surrounded by inquisitorial terrors.

The infamous tribunal of the Inquisition, established in Spain towards the conclusion of the fifteenth century, during the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, as a safeguard against the return of the lately-expelled Moors and Jews, received its first blow at the hands of Napoleon Bonaparte. By an imperial decree, dated December 4th, 1808, from the camp before Madrid, he abolished that infernal engine of cruelty, fanaticism, and despotic sway, which for a period of three centuries extended its abominable powers in the most flagrant manner. It served to enrich the clergy, enslave the laity, and to impede most effectually the progress of knowledge. Its malignant influence was a complete bar to the emancipation of the human understanding, and its intolerable enormities reflect the deepest disgrace upon the country, whose annals are stained in characters of blood, through the instrumentality of so horrible a tribunal. By another decree of the same date, Napoleon reduced the number of convents two-thirds, which gave great offence to the religious orders. A multitude of lazy monks—under the obliga-



tions of celibacy, but also under the influence of existing passions—has always been detrimental to the morals of the Spaniards. It has been reckoned, that a sixty-ninth of the whole population composed the different branches of the clergy. The Sovereign Pontiff did preserve some very important privileges in Spain, although the nation did not recognise any authority or jurisdiction of the Pope in the temporal concerns of ecclesiastical benefices. No briefs or bulls were received, published, or executed, till they had received the sanction of the Royal Council. The abolition of the Holy Office was severely felt by the head of the Roman church. The sanguinary tribunal was the grandest prop of the Catholic faith. Peter Gravina, Archbishop of Nicea, was the Pope's nuncio in Spain during the peninsular war; he had instructions to exert all his influence with the Spanish clergy, in order that they might oppose the execution of the decrees respecting the Inquisition. But this being made known to the government at Cadiz, in July 1813, a passport was sent to him from the Council of State, for leaving the kingdom.

Notwithstanding the abhorrence with which the tribunal of the Holy Office was regarded by the Spanish people, the beloved Ferdinand, instigated by a bigotted priesthood, scrupled not to sanction its re-establishment upon the ruins of the Constitution. By a decree of this infatuated monarch, in July 1814, the monster of iniquity raised its hydra head, after a slum-

ber of eight years, and commenced its work of proscription, incarceration, and persecution. Many of Spain's most illustrious patriots and renowned warriors suffered death, imprisonment, or banishment: for instance, the melancholy fate of Porlier in 1815, and Lacy in 1819. By the overthrow of the new political Constitution, the system of government in Spain was completely changed. It became necessary then to revert to the old order of things in framing an administration, which was composed of violent aristocrats, parasites, and creatures entirely devoted to the will of the King,—unprincipled men, unworthy the dignified title of Spaniards,—who regarded not the best interests of the country, and whose acceptance of the King's appointment to the various offices of the state, was marked by peculiar circumstances of unpopularity and selfish aggrandizement.

The King having decided, that the whole authority of government should centre in himself and his ministers, the different councils for conducting the national affairs were appointed by the crown as formerly. Some of those councils possessed both legislative and executive powers, and exercised the double purpose of advising the King and administering justice.

The royal council of Castile, in this distribution of power, was paramount; its decrees being decisive in the courts, but its judgments were under the control of the King. The chief councils in Spain were in number ten, and known by the following designation:—



First, that of Despatches, or Cabinet Junta ; second, the Council of State, wherein the King presided, and of which the Archbishop of Toledo was always a member ; third, the Royal Council of Finances ; fourth, the Supreme Council of War ; fifth, the Supreme Council of Castile ; sixth, of Arragon ; seventh, of the Inquisition ; eighth, of the Orders of Knighthood ; ninth, the Royal Council of the Indies ; and tenth, that of the Crusade, for managing ecclesiastical affairs, the sale of indulgences, &c. The people had no voice, either by their representatives, or by means of appeal, against the oppressive jurisdiction of the tribunals.

In the re-organization of this system—so abhorrent to the enlightened views of a generous and magnanimous population, already attached with chivalrous ardour to the spirit of liberty—it is evident, that the ambition of Ferdinand had solely for its object the perpetual slavery of his *vassals*, as he was wont to term the people of Spain, whilst he and his corrupt government should rule their destinies with an absolute and despotic sway. The melancholy history of the six years subsequent to the re-establishment of the monarchy on its ancient footing, together with its most terrific engine, *la lethál Inquisicion\**, sufficiently attest this. But the increased energy of liberal opinion, in spite of the shackles of the press and of speech—the folly and imbecility of the court—the unmeaning presumption and blind obstinacy of the administration in all its

\* The deadly Inquisition.

branches — and finally, the desertion of the military force to the side of the people, long groaning under the distraction of tyranny and misrule,—altogether conspired to bring about that beautiful operation, dictated by wisdom, temperance, and moderation, whereby the people properly restrained, trampled upon slavery, emancipated themselves from the yoke of despotism, and effectually established upon the firm basis of a truly popular and representative government, under a limited and hereditary monarchy, the genuine principles of rational liberty and political freedom.

That stupendous event, the glorious revolution in Spain A. D. 1820, will for ever be distinguished in the annals of history as one of unexampled character and importance. It has justly excited the wonder and astonishment of Europe. It was sublimely interesting to humanity in various ways; and is not less remarkable in the source, than in the manner of its accomplishment. The despotism which so long, and so cruelly desolated Spain, has been crushed (it is hoped) for ever. “Where the necessity was urgent—the utility, evident; and where the reformation has produced a change every way beneficial;” a revolution, thus consummated, was of the highest importance; inasmuch as it has given freedom to the finest portion of the globe; and it was beyond example extraordinary, as it was effected without bloodshed; and by the military force of the nation, which revolted against the despotic king, yet hailed with

enthusiasm, even in the same person, the constitutional monarch of their beloved country. The temper, the steadiness, the moderation and forbearance of the Spanish soldiery throughout that business, have reflected upon them more honour than they could possibly acquire in the hardest fought field. Theirs be the triumph and the glory of regenerating their country! Little can be advanced in praise of the *beloved* Ferdinand, whose principles when he had the power, and whose fears when dangers threatened, stand upon record. He, who surrendered his throne without a struggle, into the hands of a foreign usurper, and who subsequently repaid his people, whose courage and devotion restored it to him, with the horrid tribunal of the Inquisition, can scarcely deserve the praise of mankind.

The Spanish people should adopt the sentiments of their truest friends in adversity, the FREEMEN OF GREAT BRITAIN:—"On the People depend the welfare, the security, and the permanence of every legal government. In the people must reside all substantial power: and to the people must all those, in whose ability and knowledge we sometimes wisely, often imprudently confide, be always accountable for the due exercise of that power with which they are for a time entrusted." Such is the language of one of Britain's illustrious sons; and with reference to the monarch on the throne, the Spanish nation should adopt the following sentiments of Englishmen, in the words of the poet:—

———— We love  
The King, who loves the law, respects his bounds,  
And reigns content within them : him we serve  
Freely and with delight, who leaves us free :  
But recollecting still, that he is man,  
We trust him not too far. King though he be,  
And king in England too, he may be weak,  
And vain enough to be ambitious still ;  
May exercise amiss his proper powers,  
Or covet more than freemen choose to grant :  
Beyond that mark is treason. He is ours  
T'administer, to guard, t'adorn the state,  
But not to warp or change it. We are his,  
To serve him nobly in the common cause,  
True to the death, but not to be his slaves.

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SINCE the above historical notices and remarks were written, the Manifesto of his Catholic Majesty to the Spanish nation has reached this country from Seville. If the King is sincere in his declarations, thus proclaimed ; and if the unanimity of the Cortes on the address, in answer, has any effect, the valour and patriotism of all true Spaniards may yet be aroused. They will rally around the constitutional throne,—they will determine to destroy their execrable invaders, and to make the utmost sacrifices in defence of the sacred cause of their constitutional liberties, and of the glory and independence of their country. Subjoined are extracts, &c.

*June 1, 1823.*



*Extract of the Manifesto of his Catholic Majesty  
to the Spanish Nation.*

“ SPANIARDS!—You and all the world well know, that though some brave soldiers had the good fortune and the glory to be the first to raise the cry of liberty in a corner of the peninsula, all the nation voluntarily responded to that noble cry; and that in less than two months the Constitution was proclaimed and sworn in all the provinces.

“ Never was there an example of an acclamation so rapid and universal taking place to so great an extent. If a similar instance should be required, it would be necessary to look for it in that unanimity with which you, fifteen years ago, declared against the aggression of Buonaparte, and undertook to rescue your King; for it is only among you that those grand political phenomena occur which astonish the imagination, challenge the applause and admiration of the world, and render abortive all the plans of calculation and cunning.

“ The general will of the Spanish people having been so solemnly pronounced, it became my duty, as a Spaniard, and as a king, to yield to your desires, and to accept and swear to maintain those laws under the auspices of which you have preserved my throne, and defended its independence, by expelling the enemy from our territories. Those laws have been applauded

and recognised throughout all Europe, even by the very potentates who now pretend to disown their just and glorious origin. It was not the army which gave those laws to the nation. The army and the people received them from their representatives, and swore to them in full liberty, and with sentiments of the most heartfelt gratitude. Those laws, unfortunately suspended during the space of six years, offered an asylum of tranquillity and repose to the Spanish nation, as well as a prospect of felicity, by presenting a fixed and certain point of union independent of every interest and of all individual passions. To those laws the Spaniards appeal, and I also obey their voice. If the insidious suggestions which on my entry into Spain prevented me from perceiving the utility of preserving them—if my experience, and the ignorance in which I remained during my absence and captivity respecting the state of Spain—were the causes that evil counsels then prevailed, such circumstances cannot invalidate the justice with which the nation reclaims rights which are so notoriously its due, nor in any manner diminish the obligation of my royal word, and my solemn oaths.

“ *I never wish to fail, nor ever will fail in my duty to those oaths*; and this final and decisive resolution, ought at once to impose silence on all insidious imputations of every description. To discuss whether or not I am at liberty in my present political situation, and whether or not a faction governs Spain, or any of the other pretexts of which our enemies avail themselves to



excuse their shameful aggression, would be to fail in the respect which I owe to my high dignity, and to corroborate the calumnies of our perpetual detractors. Of what use would it be to reply to charges, of the falsehood of which the very authors are convinced? Believe me, Spaniards, the Constitution of itself is not the real motive either of those haughty and ambitious intimations, or of the iniquitous war which is directed against us : at another time, when it suited the interest of our enemies, they applauded and recognised the fundamental law of the monarchy. The motive of those insinuations is not my liberty, which to our enemies is of little or no importance ; neither is it our internal disorders, which they have so much exaggerated, and *which would have vanished had they not fomented them.* The true motive is, the manifest and declared wish for the power of disposing of me and you, according to their caprice, that they may impede your prosperity and happiness. Their object is, that Spain should be for ever chained to the car of their pride and power ; that it should be nominally a kingdom, but really a province, appertaining to another empire ; in order that we may live only, and move, for them and for their advantage.

“ All the advantages which a well organised social state can offer, are enjoyed by the Spanish citizen. Dependent only upon the law ; inviolable in the exercise and the enjoyment of his thoughts, of his person, and of his property ;

contributing only his share in the sacrifices prescribed by his representatives ; being present, either personally, or by means of those who are worthy of his confidence, at the receipt and distribution of those sacrifices ; having open to his activity and industry all the roads to knowledge, glory, and fortune, the Spanish citizen treads majestically on the earth, and in his social dignity knows no man for his superior.

“ Such is, and such ought to be, the Spaniard in virtue of the Constitutional law. O you, if there be any of you, who can dread the result of the contest in which foreign injustice has engaged us, look for a moment into the future, and suppose yourselves already under the power of your relentless enemies ! Tyrannised over by superior officers, insulted by their subalterns ; harassed by the system of taxes, of espionage, of suspicion, and secret informations ; without security, without any consideration, political or civil ; made the object of the sport of insolent cowards. Such is the deplorable fate which awaits you ; and you will perceive that the preservation of your liberties is less difficult, than to endure the pride of your oppressors. As for me, who, placed by Providence at the head of a generous and magnanimous nation, owe every thing to it, I shall not fail (I swear it to you) in the sacred obligation which so elevated a post, and such distinguished benefits point out and present to me. Resolved to follow your fortunes, I must not accept any other treaties or conventions, though none have been proposed to

my government, but such as are conformable to the political Constitution of the Monarchy.

“The Monarchs of Europe who have united against us, seduced by an implacable and rash party, alledge my liberty as a pretext for their violence; but they are wholly mistaken if they think to deceive the world, and still more me. They probably think that I have buried in oblivion, the treachery with which Napoleon, calling himself my ally and friend, invited me to his arms, the better to rob me of my diadem in the midst of caresses. Are not these Princes the same who acknowledged that tyrant, and confirmed his usurpation? Was it for my defence or rescue, that they afterwards took arms against him? or was it not rather from a sense of their own danger, and for the security of their thrones, already threatened by that insatiable and ambitious man? They talk of my liberty, but what signification do they give to that title? The same which they gave to that of the King of Naples, my respected uncle, to whom they have never fulfilled any of the promises, which they so solemnly made on his departure from Laybach. And after having been the authors of all the vengeance, and all the calamities which have oppressed unhappy Naples, when the moment arrived in which they found it convenient to act another part, did they not cast all the disgrace of their violence upon the government of that monarch?

“SPANIARDS!—I renounce, in the face of heaven and earth, this degrading protection and defence. By you I am king; and for you only,

and with you, I wish to reign. In peace or in war, in tranquillity or in trouble, I will ever be found loyal and faithful to you. My liberty and dignity will be more secure in your hands, than amidst foreign bayonets. I prefer to respect the laws which we have all sworn to obey, rather than to be the instrument of the caprices and inhuman policy of your enemies. Unite yourselves cordially with me, in the same manner as I henceforth unite myself. Let us mutually bury in oblivion all suspicion, distrust, and contention: these are evils which usually attend political disputes; but they are evils which should yield to a greater interest—namely, the general defence. Let us defend and maintain the Constitution—first, because it is our fundamental law; and next, because it being attacked, the sacred and inviolable rights of our independence are also assailed. If our Constitution be faulty, it is not for the monarchs of Europe to mend it; and still less does it become them to employ for that purpose, insults, threats, and force of arms.

*“ It is alone our business to perfect our Constitution, and this we will do when we find it convenient and proper. At the present moment, it is necessary we should show ourselves to be Spaniards—that we should prove ourselves to be such with all our hearts. Let us be united, and the country, doubt it not, the Country and Liberty will be saved.*

*“ Spaniards, to arms! It is the voice of duty that calls upon you; national honour urges you*



to arms, and your security demands it. Let them come then against us, those aggressors, (the French.) The plains, the precipices, and the caverns are yet covered with the bones, and moist with the blood of their predecessors. Let them come again to experience the same fate. Since their stony hearts do not respect the cries of humanity and justice, their own devastations shall serve for their chastisement; and then you will, by your heroic courage and constancy, have secured to the nation its political liberty—to me, the dignity of the royal diadem—and to all, independence.

“ FERDINAND.

“ ALCAZAR OF SEVILLE, }  
    *April 23, 1823.*” }





## NOTES,

BY THE TRANSLATOR.

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### NOTE I.—Page 6.

The Cardinal's speech, in this part of the MS. was so much obliterated, that I deemed it advisable to adopt the language of Cranmer, at the council-table of King Henry VIII. The sentiments are appropriate, and the few Spanish words which are legible, justify me in asserting the resemblance of the speech of the Cardinal de Bourbon, to that of the English prelate, by the immortal Shakspeare.

### NOTE II.—Page 12.

In the remaining portion of this dialogue, (almost entirely defaced,) I have distinguished the names of several of the Spanish patriots, who have been persecuted to death for their principles, since the re-establishment of the Inquisition in 1814.

It would appear, that this bishop, (whose title is not given in the MS. but who I have conjectured was of Valladolid,) had strongly exhorted Don Francis to appeal in council against the measures of the government, which might tend to exasperate the revolted army, should they march on the capital; for, although neither the Prince nor the Bishop knew of the despatch having arrived in Madrid, they had prepared themselves to expect some extraordinary proceedings on the part of the army at Cadiz.

The speech of Don Francis in council, at the opening of

the Second Act, appears to have been in accordance with the wise counsel of the Bishop.

NOTE III.—Page 17.

Here the soliloquy of the Cardinal is lost, from the MS. being mutilated. I regret the loss of sentiments put into the mouth of so exalted a personage as the liberal and enlightened Cardinal de Bourbon.

He held the high situation of President of the Junta, in the regency, on the return of the King to Spain. During the Peninsular War, he made over a part of his revenue in favour of his country; and, being at the head of the government, he was distinguished for his adherence to the Constitution.

NOTE IV.—Page 21.

The Spanish song was much torn, and for the most part unintelligible; I have, therefore, substituted some verses, corresponding with the sense of the original, as far as I could discover of it.

NOTE V.—Page 34.

The following Articles, extracted from the Charter of the Spanish Constitution, will convey a clear idea of the spirit in which it was conceived by the Cortes, which framed it in the year 1812.

*Article 2.*—The Spanish Nation is free and independent, and is not, nor cannot be, the patrimony of any person or family.

*Article 3.*—The sovereignty resides essentially in the nation. [Divine right an obsolete pretension.]

*Article 8.*—All Spaniards are bound, without any distinction whatever, to contribute, in proportion to their means, to the expenses of the State.

By this article, the exemptions of the nobility and clergy are abolished.

*Article 9.*—Every Spaniard is bound to defend his country in arms, whenever the law may demand his services.

*Article 14.*—The government of the Spanish Nation is a limited, hereditary monarchy.

*Article 15.*—The power of making laws is fixed in the Cortes jointly with the king.

*Article 16.*—The execution of the laws is fixed in the king.

*Article 17.*—The application of the laws, in civil and criminal cases, is placed in the tribunals established by law.

*Article 19.*—The right of granting letters of citizenship to foreigners, is lodged in the Cortes.

*Article 23.*—Citizens alone are eligible to municipal offices, and permitted to vote for them in those cases pointed out by law.

*Article 25.*—From the year 1813, all those who claim the rights of citizenship must know how to *read and write*.

(Of what prodigious importance to the education of the people does this clause hold out! How opposite to the spirit of darkness fostered by the Inquisition!)

*Article 27.*—The Cortes consists in the union of all the deputies that represent the nation, nominated by the citizens in manner as therein-after stated.

*Article 28.*—The basis of national representation is the population.

*Article 31.*—For every 70,000 souls there shall be one deputy to the Cortes; any odd number, exceeding 35,000, shall name a deputy for themselves. St. Domingo names a deputy; and the Ultra-marine population, *viz.* that of North and South America, elects deputies in the same proportion as that of Old Spain.

*Article 34.*—For the election of deputies to the Cortes, parish, district, and provincial meetings shall be held.

*Article 36.*—The parish meetings to be held throughout the European dominions on the first Sunday in October, in the year previous to the meeting of the Cortes.

Then follow the detailed regulations relative to the mode of election.

*Article 91.*—To be a deputy of the Cortes, it is necessary to be a citizen, 25 years old, with a proportionate income, to be hereafter specified.

*Article 95.*—The Secretaries of State, the Counsellors of State, and the Officers of the Royal Household, are ineligible as deputies to the Cortes.

*Article 102.*—The deputies to be indemnified for their expenses by a provincial rate.

*Article 104.*—The Cortes to assemble every year in the capital of the nation, with power by the following Article to remove to any place, not more distant from Madrid than twelve leagues.

*Articles 106, 108, 110.*—The session to begin on the first of March, and continue three months. The deputies to be renewed every two years entirely. A member not eligible to two successive Parliaments.

*Article 117.*—Without reference to the King in their oath, the deputies swear to preserve the Roman Catholic Religion, to protect the political Constitution, and to conduct themselves faithfully to the nation.

*Article 119 and seq.*—The King is to be made acquainted, by a deputation of twenty-two members, with the assembly of the Cortes. He is to attend personally at the formal opening; or if not, the President shall open the session without delay. The King is to enter the assembly unguarded: he is to make a speech, saying whatever he may think fit, or read his speech to the President. The Cortes cannot deliberate in presence of the King. The sessions are public. The persons of the deputies to be inviolable for their opinions. In criminal cases, they are to be tried by a tribunal of the Cortes, and are not to be sued at civil law, nor levied upon for debt during the session, or for one month afterwards.

*Article 131* establishes the powers of the Cortes, *viz.* To propose and decree the laws—to interpret and alter them on necessary occasions—to fix every year, on the proposal of the King, the land and sea forces—to determine the establishment in time of peace, and its augmentation in time of war—to establish every year the taxes—to take property upon loan, in cases of necessity, upon the credit of the nation—to determine the weight, the value, the standard, and description of money—to adopt a just system of weights and measures—to establish a general plan of public instruction in the Monarchy, and approve that which is intended for the Prince of Asturias

—to approve of the general regulation for the police and health of the kingdom—to protect the political liberty of the press.

By a subsequent provision the King has the prerogative of withholding his assent to a particular law for two successive years; but in the third year it becomes a law, in defiance of the King, resolved by the Cortes.

The person of the King is inviolable. He may issue such decrees and instructions as he may deem necessary to the execution of the laws; he may declare war, make peace, invest with honours, nominate to employments, military, ecclesiastical, and civil; he may pardon culprits, propose laws, appoint and dismiss his ministers: but he cannot prevent the assembling of the Cortes, nor quit his kingdom without their consent, on pain of abdication; nor renounce his royal prerogative, nor cede territory, nor make alliances, nor grant subsidies, nor levy taxes, nor give exclusive privileges, nor touch the liberty or property of a subject, nor contract a marriage, but with the consent of the Cortes.

Such is a general outline of the famous Constitution of the Spanish nation. Perhaps, it may have been drawn up with too much of democratic feeling by its framers, the Extraordinary Cortes, under the Regency. A great majority of the nation was partial to old institutions, which were regarded with respect; and the Spanish people (in general less informed than other free states of Europe) were unprepared to receive that high degree of liberty which the enthusiasm of the deputies led them to propose for the acceptance of the nation. The higher classes—the degenerate grandees, were deprived of many of their ancient privileges; the inordinate power of the Crown was abased, and the extortion of the Church abolished: but the Clergy were not pillaged, neither was the Monarch rendered a prisoner of state in the hands of a faction; nor were the hereditary nobility degraded, as some writers have advanced. The Articles of the Great Charter were drawn up in times of great difficulty, and in a spirit of popular freedom generated by the universal indignation against foreign invasion and a determined resistance to the French, who aimed at subjugation of the Spanish people.



On the re-establishment of the Constitution, it scarcely had time to mature itself, and commence its own modification, before the old enemy of Spain was at work, stirring up a counter-revolution in the country.

The full force and energy of the new system was requisite to stem the torrent of this vile faction, *soi-disant* Royalist, abetted and encouraged by the government and emissaries of France. It has many of the characteristics of the Jacobite party in Great Britain, after the glorious Revolution of 1789; and is as much to be dreaded in Spain, where its object is once more to overthrow liberal institutions. The government of France having decided upon reconstruction of the Spanish Monarchy by force of arms, if they can, let them beware that their infamous procedure do not recoil upon their own heads;—let the Spanish nation defend itself as it has done before, and not a single Frenchman shall pollute its territory with impunity!

#### NOTE VI.—Page 35.

In the beautiful and luxuriant *Huerta* or Vale of Alicant, there is a perpetual succession of crops: the olive, the vine, the sugar-cane, and corn of various kinds, are the principal articles of production. The finest wool in the world is derived from the innumerable flocks that range through the romantic wilds of the *sierras* (mountains.) And such is the fertility and salubrity of the delightful vallies, possessing equal advantages at all seasons of the year, that this most interesting region is esteemed a terrestrial paradise. The ancients fixed here the scite of the Elysian fields and the gardens of the Hesperides, so exquisitely pleasant were these happy and delicious vallies. The young village maidens are particularly beautiful; courteous and unreserved in their manners; simple, friendly, and inviting to strangers. I have often been charmed with the unaffected modesty, sweetness, and innocent gaiety of these fascinating Spanish girls, during my travels through part of the peninsula, where pleasures of the earth and of sense are to be found in rich abundance.



## NOTE VII.—Page 37.

Don Bernardo Mozo Rosales was a man remarkable for his political conduct. He was named a deputy to the Cortes by Seville, in Andalusia; for which city he was acting as member on the return of the King from captivity. At that period he drew up a memorial, signed only by twelve deputies, in which he prayed the King to destroy the Cortes and all their labours, to re-establish the system of despotism, and the tribunal of the Inquisition; and in which memorial he sought to prove, that the King is absolute lord over lives and property;—that those who think otherwise are rebels, and guilty of high treason, and, as such, ought to be punished. This has been the only document King Ferdinand has had to justify his subsequent conduct. It was not therefore strange, that he should make it appear of the first importance, and, for this purpose, by offering distinctions to those deputies who signed it, and threatening punishments against those who refused: after being seated on his throne, he succeeded in getting it signed by 69 deputies, who, in Spain, are called the *Sixty-nine Persians*, in consequence of the memorial commencing with a Persian anecdote. In order to reward so distinguished a service, Mozo Rosales was named a *consejero de hacienda* (counsellor of the King's revenue,) and the title of Marquis de Mata Florida conferred upon him. All his companions who signed it, if clergymen, were made bishops, and, if laymen, they received suitable honours.

At a subsequent period, it was decided in a sitting of the Cortes, that the 69 deputies who signed the memorial to the King, should be deprived of their electoral rights, and of all public honours and emoluments, and rendered ineligible to all official situations. They have since, however, been relieved from the proceedings instituted against them, and have been permitted to retire to their respective places of residence.

## NOTE VIII.—Page 51.

The following is the spirited *Address of the National Army of Spain to the King*, alluded to by the Grand Inquisitor :—

“SIRE,—The Spanish Army, whose blood and unexampled sacrifices restored your Majesty to the throne of your ancestors,—the Spanish Army, under whose safeguard the Nation, through the medium of its Representatives, sanctioned a code of Laws, intended for ever to secure its felicity, was wounded in its honour and ardent patriotism on the day when your Majesty, breaking down the laws of gratitude and of justice, trampled under your feet this monument of wisdom, and branded as a crime, that which was nothing more than the expression of the most legitimate Rights.

“Six years were not sufficient to efface sentiments so deeply engraved on their hearts. Various commotions, attempted at distinct times and places, must have convinced your Majesty that these sentiments are shared by the Nation, and that if the person of your Majesty were once the object of adoration, it has now ceased to be such, as well as the system of government you have adopted, and the persons who surround you, so unworthy of your bounties and confidence. The genius of evil silenced every call of the popular voice, and the brave men who raised you up, became the victims of iniquitous courtiers, who never pardon those who rend the veil, with which they deceive an easy and ignorant populace.

“A fate so dreadful did not, however, benumb the corps of the Ultra-marine Expeditionary Army, who raise a voice sweet to every Spaniard, that knows the value of this title. This voice they raised and declared their sentiments, Sire, in a most solemn manner, on the 1st day of January. These they declared with a firm and decided intention of being faithful to the oath their country heard. Nothing shall make them perjured, and the last drop of their blood is too small a sacrifice in behalf of the momentous enterprise they have undertaken. To restore the Constitution !—this, this is their object. To decide, also, that it is the Nation, legitimately

represented, which alone has the right to give Laws to itself ;—this is the object that inspires them with the most pure ardour, and with the accents of the most sublime enthusiasm !

“ The mental acquirements of Europe no longer allow, Sire, that nations be governed as the absolute possessions of kings. The People require other institutions, and a Representative Government is that which appears most analagous to large societies, whose members cannot be individually assembled for the formation of Laws. It is the kind of government the wisest nations have adopted,—that which all desire ;—in short, the kind of government that has cost so much blood, and of which there is no nation more worthy than that of Spain !

“ Why shall this nation, the most favoured by nature, be deprived of the greatest benefit that can be bestowed on man ? Why has it been less deserving of that civil liberty which alone vivifies the body of the state ?

“ Ancient prejudices—systems adopted through violence—frivolous and vain prerogatives, emanating only from false pride and the perfidious suggestions of favourites, who only flatter to oppress ; are these just motives to violate the laws of reason, of humanity, and of justice ? Kings belong to nations, and they are such because nations will it. These are incontestable truths ; and if government affect opposite principles, it is the language of deceit, of hypocrisy, and not that of error or of ignorance.

“ It is the wish and desire of the army that this language shall no longer subsist. These sentiments are shared by the nation, although the habits of obedience and fear have restrained its resentment. This check will, however, be broken the moment this is known to have been done by the brave.

“ The country they occupy already resounds with joy and acclamations, on seeing their Constitutional Code again proclaimed. These cries will spread throughout the Peninsula, which will again become the theatre of virtue and heroism ; but if such sweet hopes are not realized—if heaven is not propitious to such ardent desires, they will not, on this account, conceive their labour lost, but die in favour of their freedom—a fate that will appear to them preferable to the living any longer under the laws and caprice of those who

seduce the heart of your Majesty, and lead you to your infallible ruin.

“ Sire, as the organ of the army,

“ ANTONIO QUIROGA.

“ *Head Quarters at San Fernando,  
January 7th, 1820.*”

Note IX.—Page 79.

I have transcribed this sweet little French song from the MS. as I found it. It is supposed to have been written by one of the Bonaparte family. The conclusion of the dialogue between the Queen and Maraquita, I regret to say, was lost.

Note X.—Page 98.

The Spaniards have great taste for music and dancing. The national music resembles the Moorish, which consisted of soft and dulcet airs. There are three peculiar dances, which may be termed National; and of which the people of Spain are extremely fond,—the Fandango, the Bolero, and the Sequedilla. The first is defined to be a regular and harmonious convulsion of all parts of the body. The Bolero, more modern, is an imitation of the former; but deprived of all those accessaries which give the Fandango too free a character. The Sequedilla is an imitation of the steps of the other two, formed into a ballet. The women mark the time with the heel, very gracefully; and the singular accompaniment of the castanets (flat pieces of hard wood held between the fingers) renders the performance of these dances highly interesting.

The Spanish figure dancing, in which, to a slow measure, many couples are intervolving and mingling in apparently the most complex mazes, affords great delight to the Spaniards. Then the soft melody of their singularly charming music, steals over the senses with a voluptuous swell, which, aided

by the beauty and loveliness of the women, altogether conspire to render the scene of a ball-room in Spain extremely seducing and impressive.

Note XI.—Page 98.

Lady Alda's Dream, a most admired old Spanish ballad. I have taken the liberty of inserting Mr. Lockhart's translation of it, which I have just met with accidentally. He observes, that in the whole structure and strains, it bears a very remarkable resemblance to several old ballads, both English and Scotch.

Note XII.—Page 109.

There were several statues of clay, representing the Apostles, in which heretics condemned to the *release* were burned with a slow fire.—See *Llorente's Hist. of the Inquisition in Spain*.

“All that history relates of the Neros, Caligulas, and other monsters, who have at different periods outraged humanity, is far exceeded in atrocity by the annals of the holy office. We have, until late years, had but very imperfect notions and incorrect accounts of this infamous tribunal, of which secrecy was the soul. At length M. Llorente, considering the Inquisition, of which he was long the Secretary, for ever abolished, after the French entered Spain in 1808, undertook to write its history. All the archives of the Supreme Council and inferior tribunals were placed at his disposal: from these he extracted two hundred volumes in folio, comprising the Correspondence and Decrees of the Inquisitors; and composed from those rich materials a work published a few years since. The perusal of the first volume alone is sufficient to make us blush for our species, at the enormities into which men are hurried by fanaticism.

Amongst the innumerable blessings to which Great Britain is indebted for the spirit of rational liberty that has always animated the people, the exemption of our ancestors from this revolting institution, is far from being the least impor-



tant. In France, its origin was not unlike that of the Crusades ; and the honour of it was given to St. Louis, whose inglorious descendant, the fanatic head of the Bourbons, can, in the 19th century, threaten to deluge with blood a neighbouring nation, for the purpose of continuing the honour in his family, by restoring the abhorred tribunal !

The first members of it were a few monks, who were sent to convert the natives of the southern provinces. They next passed into Spain, where the Inquisition was finally established, and in the 15th century became in full activity.

A million of Jews had just embraced Christianity to avoid being massacred : they were rich, and large sums were due them ;—this was a good reason for suspecting the sincerity of their devotion. Extensive confiscations were in consequence pointed out to Ferdinand and Isabella.

All the converted Jews were given up to the scrutiny of the Inquisition, which abused its detestable powers in the most flagrant manner. Every converted Israelite, who happened to dress better than usual on a Saturday, or who passed a knife over the right thumb-nail to try its edge, was charged with relapsing into Judaism. The office of informer was a duty enjoined in the most peremptory manner to the husband, the wife, the father, and son : that portion of the accused party's property which should be most agreeable to the informant, was promised to him, even before the condemnation. The accused never knew by whom he had been denounced. The inquisitors required the accused to declare all they knew. In examining the witnesses, care was taken not to state the ground of accusation ; hence resulted a host of incidental charges. The torture was at hand to assist the memory of the accused ; and as it was obtained from the liberality of the pious judges, that a culprit should only be exposed once to the interrogatory, the holy fathers made a point of inserting on the Minutes, that the examination was suspended ; after which they could renew it without any scruple, as it then became merely a continuation. Whoever happened to be declared a good Catholic, was nevertheless obliged to pay for his absolution ; but this was so extremely rare, that until the reign of Philip the Third we scarcely find a single instance of absolution out of two thousand judgments !



In all other cases, pains and penalties were imposed, more or less severe, according to the real or imaginary crimes of the accused. Any one who acknowledged himself guilty of Judaism, and affected repentance, was released on paying a large fine. Those who did not confess their errors until after some delay, were condemned to have their property confiscated, and imprisoned for life. Whoever refused to become his own accuser, was released; that is, given up to the secular branch, and burnt!

If by any accident or discovery a condemned person was reprieved, he did not hear of it till he arrived at the foot of the scaffold, after having gone through all the dreadful ceremony of preparing for an ignominious death: their pardon generally bereft its objects of their reason. Every Bishop had his prison, and each Inquisitor possessed one for his own victims. These were soon filled; others were built, and also gorged. At length it became necessary to direct that all those who were condemned to perpetual imprisonment should remain shut up in their own houses, and not come out under pain of death.

At Seville, heretics condemned to the release, were burned by a slow fire, in statues of clay; others were put to death gradually, with sharply pointed reeds; and the high roads were often strewed with the mangled limbs of those ill-fated victims! A person might be denounced long after his death; in this case, his bones were disinterred and collected. A son was once obliged to go to Toulouse and dig up the remains of his father, who had been tried and condemned in Spain. When such cases occurred, the property of the deceased was taken from his heirs and confiscated, as if he himself had been alive; even those who might have purchased it were compelled to restore it, and the dowry given to his daughters was reclaimed.

Immense numbers of families sought their safety by flight, into other countries; laws were passed against the fugitives. Others hoped to save themselves by appealing to the Pope, or buying secret absolution, which exempted them from the Inquisition;—very considerable sums were sent out of Spain to pay for these precious safeguards. The inquisitors having complained of this infraction of their privileges,

it was annulled by the Sovereign Pontiff; but they were soon after put up for sale again. Having extorted all they could from the converted Jews, it was determined to expel them from Spain. The people were made to believe that the Jewish doctors and apothecaries were in the habit of poisoning their Christian parents; and that they crucified all the children of that religion whom they could steal from their parents.

The Jews saw that money was the object of their persecutors, and therefore offered to appease the wrath of the Inquisition, by giving a subsidy of thirty thousand ducats, which was about to accept the same, when the Grand Inquisitor appeared before him and Queen Isabella, bearing a crucifix in his hand, exclaiming, "Judas sold his Master for thirty pieces of brass,—your Majesties can do so for as many marks of silver! Behold him here before you;—make haste, therefore, and sell him at once." Another argument, still more calculated to persuade Ferdinand was, that the proposed expulsion would bring a much larger sum than the subsidy. Eight hundred thousand Jews, compelled to expatriate themselves within the short space of three months, under pain of death or confiscation, were obliged to give up nearly all they possessed. A cotemporary historian relates, that he saw a house given for an ass, and a vineyard exchanged for a piece of cloth!

This dreadful scene was renewed a century later (in 1609), but the Moors were now the victims. Philip the Third sanctioned their expulsion by the Grand Inquisitor.

Francis the First recommended this measure to Charles the Fifth, during his captivity:—very good advice, if given to the Emperor as his enemy, for it caused the loss of a large portion of the most industrious population of Spain. By degrees, the Inquisition extended its jurisdiction to points that had no connexion whatever with heresy; such as usury, bigamy, and similar offences; and whenever a conflict of jurisdictions arose between it and the civil government, it is hardly necessary to say that the Holy Office triumphed.

From the authentic statements of M. Llorente, it appears that, independently of three millions of Jews and Moors driven out of Spain by the Inquisition, in an interval of forty-

three years, 1481 and 1524, it condemned 229,721 individuals; *viz.* 202,177 to confiscation, perpetual imprisonment, or some degrading punishment, and 27,544 to death; of whom 17,996 were burned alive, and the rest in effigy.

Thus it was that the coffers of the Holy Office became so well filled, and its landed possessions increased to such an extent, that it was necessary to establish laws for their administration, and create a variety of new offices, such as stewards, registers, overseers, &c.

It may be imagined that such a state of things could only exist by means of the ignorance and fanaticism which infatuated the people, and that the return of such horrors would be impossible; but this is far from being the case; the public opinion of the Inquisition was the same in those days as the present. Nothing was left untried by the Cortes to prevent its establishment; their remonstrances produced no effect, and violent insurrections consequently broke out in every country under the Spanish dominion. The Sicilians indignantly drove the Inquisitors from their land. Naples refused to receive them; and was preserved by Gonsalvo de Cordova, surnamed the Great Captain, from falling into their hands. The Arragonese, less fortunate, revolted;—the chief Inquisitor was massacred in the church of Saragossa. Two hundred individuals perished in expiation of this murder. Another revolt took place at Cordova; at the termination of which a commission, named by the Pope, and at which the Grand Inquisitor presided, was charged to examine into the conduct of the Inquisitor of the city. It was soon ascertained that he had immolated a great number of innocent persons; and the only punishment inflicted was that of banishing him to his bishopric.

All these shocking events passed under the reign of Ferdinand. Opposition only became more manifest in that of Charles the Fifth; the Cortes of Arragon and Castile presented remonstrances to him on the intolerable abuses of the Inquisition. Amongst other grievances, it was stated that numbers of people caused themselves to be enrolled amongst the familiars of the Holy Office, in order that they might be exempted from paying any imposts. The Cortes were, therefore, fortunate enough to prevail on the Monarch, who

wanted supplies and was going to Germany, to apply for a bull to reform the Inquisition.

The Cortes having possessed themselves of the Government, manifested, on the score of public liberty, ideas no less enlightened than those promulgated by the Constitution of 1812, and which have rapidly made their way all over the Peninsula. The effort of the Cortes however was unsuccessful — they were abandoned by the Nobles and betrayed by the Army. Charles the Fifth therefore, on his return, placed every thing on its former footing, while the deputies of the Cortes were consigned to the scaffold for their exertions in favour of the nation.

After having escaped this danger, the Inquisition adopted the most effectual measures for impeding the progress of knowledge, so as that it should not give rise to another struggle. With this view, it commenced a violent hostility against books of every kind, that did not inculcate its own supremacy; and still more particularly against all those which were calculated to spread the poison of Luther's doctrine in Spain.

In latter times, the most scrutinizing precautions were taken on the frontiers, especially those of France, to prevent the introduction of heretical books, which were suspected of being brought in wine casks, so as to elude the vigilance of the custom-house officers. The works of the most celebrated writers in Europe, whether English, French, or Italian, were sedulously excluded; even Locke, Filangieri, and Montesquieu, did not escape; and each succeeding Grand Inquisitor felt it a kind of imperative duty to add to the list of his predecessor. He who held the office above fifty years ago, observes, in one of his prohibitory edicts, which deplored the profligacy of the age, "That some men had carried their audacity so far as to demand permission to read the Bible in the vulgar tongue, without any fear of the consequence."

War was also declared against pictures, engravings, medals, fans, snuff-boxes, and the furniture of houses that bore any mythological designs, or other heretical devices. The further measures taken to prescribe the books which might be read with safety, and the directions given about the efficacy of relics, would occupy a space far beyond the limits of this

work, while the recital of them would be scarcely credible, if not authenticated by incontrovertible testimony.

By such means has the power of the Inquisition existed, until its final dissolution in March 1820. It cannot be matter of wonder, that its temporary abolition under the Regency, subsequent to the decree of Napoleon, together with the plan of a Constitution, should have experienced the same fate as the latter did under Charles the Fifth.

But ruin at length overtook this prodigious monster, which for three hundred years desolated Spain. On the 7th of March, 1820, the Grand Inquisitor received from his Majesty in Council, a notice in the King's hand-writing, signifying to him,—that his functions had ceased, and that the Inquisition no longer existed, conformably to the fundamental law of the nation.

Humanity triumphed at the fall of this dreadful monument of crime and cruelty. Four thousand captives were set at liberty from the horrid dungeons; great part of them accused of state offences. Amongst many persons of respectability, there was a nobleman, who, it was generally believed, was in secret confinement in Galicia: his family went a journey of two hundred leagues, to St. James de Compostello, where they conceived he was in confinement, to welcome his emancipation.

\*.\* The foregoing note is, for the most part, abridged from *Colburn's Magazine*.

#### NOTE XIII.—Page 157.

In one of the celebrated Miss Porter's historical novels, there is a most interesting account of that extraordinary character Ripperda, (Duke de Montema,) a grandee of Spain, the most profound statesman and soldier of the age in which he lived. An ungrateful country, or rather government, *rewarded* his services with exile. He avenged his wrongs by organizing a vast army of barbarians, with a view to carry devastation to the heart of Spain. He was mortally wounded in the attack on Ceuta.



## NOTE XIV.—Page 110.

The following Manifesto of the king, was published a few days after issuing the decree for establishing the provisional Junta of government ; supposed to have been drawn up by the venerable Cardinal.

*The King of Spain to the Nation.*

“ SPANIARDS !—When your heroic efforts succeeded in putting an end to the captivity, in which I was retained by the most unheard-of perfidy, all I saw and heard, as I again trod my native land, concurred to persuade me that the nation desired to see their previous form of government revived ; and this persuasion caused me necessarily to consent to what appeared to be almost the general wish of a magnanimous people, who, after triumphing over a foreign enemy, dreaded the still more horrid evils of intestine discord. I was not, however, unaware that the rapid progress of European civilization, the universal diffusion of knowledge, (even among the less elevated classes of the state,) the more frequent communications between different countries of the globe, and the most astonishing events which had been reserved for the present generation, had excited ideas and wishes unknown to our ancestors, from which new and imperious wants must necessarily emanate : Nor was I unconscious that it would be indispensably requisite to mould our own institutions according to these elements, in order to secure that suitable harmony between the people and the laws, on which rest the stability and repose of societies.

But whilst I was meditating maturely, and with all the solicitude natural to my paternal heart, on those variations of our fundamental code, which appeared most congenial to the national character and the existing state of the several portions of the Spanish monarchy, as well as conformable to the organization of other enlightened countries, you have made known to me your wishes to have that Constitution re-established, which, amidst the din of hostile arms, was promulgated at Cadiz



in 1812, at a period when, to the astonishment of Europe, you were fighting for your country's freedom. I have heard your wishes, and, as a tender father, I have consented to what my children deem conducive to their own happiness. I have taken the oath to that Constitution you sigh for, and I will always be its firmest support. I have already adopted the necessary measures for the early convocation of the Cortes. In their bosom, united with your representatives, I shall rejoice to concur in the grand works of national prosperity.

“SPANIARDS!—To your glory alone my heart aspires: My only wish and joy is to see you united round my throne, peaceable and happy. Confide therefore in your king, who addresses you with that sincere effusion of heart, excited by the circumstances in which you are placed, and the intimate conviction of those high duties imposed on him by Providence. Your welfare, henceforwards, will depend in great measure, upon yourselves. Guard against being led away by the false appearances of ideal good, which frequently prevents the attainment of what is real. Avoid the effervescence of passions, which too often transforms into enemies those who ought only to hold the place of brothers, according in affections, as you are in religion, language, and customs. Repel the insidious insinuations, artfully disguised, of your rivals. Let us all walk on frankly, and I the first, by the constitutional road, and holding up to Europe an example of wisdom, order, and perfect moderation, at a crisis which in other nations has always been accompanied with misfortune and tears.—Let us cause the Spanish name to be admired and revered, at the same time, that we are for ages working our own felicity and glory.

“FERDINAND.

“*Palace of Madrid, 10th March, 1820.*”

NOTE XV.—Page 192.

The following is the Proclamation of the Provisional Junta of Government, which was made public about ten days after the establishment of Spanish Liberty.

“CITIZENS!—Immediately on their installation, the Provisional Junta has followed, without hesitation, the course which was dictated by the confidence with which the people had clothed it, and the most signal attachment of all the members who compose it, to the Constitutional Charter—a document in which are consecrated, to be never violated, the rights of the heroic Spanish nation, and of the constitutional throne which is destined to raise it to that high degree of glory which is deserved for it. As inimical to flattery and interest, as exempt from timidity and weakness, the Junta has sent forth no opinion in which either the rights of the throne or those of the people are violated; it will follow this system as long as it exists, with that tranquillity which the testimony of his own conscience gives to a just man.

“The Junta has seen with satisfaction, within a few days, the constitutional system established in all the branches of the administrative and judiciary system of the capital of the monarchy; it has seen measures taken to establish the same system throughout all Spain, in execution of the decrees issued by the king, by the advice of the Junta. This first step having been taken, the POLITICAL LIBERTY OF THE PRESS has been established.

“The Tribunal of the Inquisition has been abolished, the property restored to the administration of the public debt, this branch separated from the general treasury, and the directors appointed by the Cortes, called to the performance of their duties; the re-establishment of the Council of State has been effected, and the worthy men, who had been driven from it, have been recalled; the Chamber of Accounts has been organized, and the Junta has recognised the necessity of choosing for all offices, virtuous men, devoted to the Charter. Many other important works have been undertaken; and, in short, the difficulties which opposed a sudden and quiet establishment of the Constitutional system, have been as much softened as human prudence could permit: but what has exclusively demanded the attention of the Junta, is the laborious and dangerous operation of preparing the convocation of the Cortes, which must form the Ægis of Liberty, and impose an eternal silence on passions and contrariety of opinions.

“But, citizens, how many difficult and thorny questions have

presented themselves to the Junta, on examining this important matter, which would have been simple if the constitutional system had experienced no alterations, but which becomes so complicated when it is necessary to create even the bases of it? The Junta has been obliged to treat these grave questions, without having time to consult the learned men and the writers who could have thrown light upon them. Supported by its slender information, it has given to the king those counsels which its love to the charter, and its own conscience dictated, in order that at least the spirit of this precious code might be followed, if it was impossible to adhere to the letter of it in some points. These labours, which can only be considered as the fruit of the purest attachment to the Constitution, of the most sincere desire of succeeding, and of the inspirations of a clear Constitution, unbiassed by personal views, have been presented to the ministry for his majesty's examination; and the Junta has the satisfaction to announce, that it has just officially learned the approbation of his majesty: it consequently is already occupied in drawing up the regulation for the convocation of the Cortes, which, in circulating throughout the nation, will diffuse the balm of confidence, and shew the path of glory and prosperity in which it must hereafter walk. It is then, well-beloved citizens, that the Junta will, with the openness and good faith which characterise those who compose it, manifest to the nation, the foundation on which it rests, its opinion, and the painful alternative in which it found itself as to the choice of the means which presented the fewest inconveniencies. Meantime, full of confidence in your love for order, in your adherence to the charter, and in those singular virtues which distinguish you from all nations, the Junta holds itself obliged on this great day, the anniversary of the constitution, and that on which that precious code, the depositary of the general will, is to be published, to warn you that the impatience which is excited by great events, when it does not depart from the bounds of reason and prudence, is the best indication of the constancy of general resolutions and the firmness of principles; but when carried to excess and agitated by unreflecting minds, impatience becomes a powerful weapon in the hand of malevolent cunning, to disunite opinion, to excite fears and jealousy,

which in all political changes are the origin of calamities, because they keep the public in a continual state of anxiety and apprehension, which weary out good men, and drive them to abandon the helm of the state to the irreparable misfortunes of their country.

“ The establishment of a new system on the ruins of one that has fallen, is the greatest, the most difficult, and laborious operation which is known to man. It exhausts all the resources of human understanding and prudence; it exercises and elevates the social virtues. The history of all revolutions, and the example of France, should render you prudent, and moderate your impatience: they will shew you that every revolution, which impatience would terminate in a day, has caused tears to flow for ages; and that, on the contrary, the quiet and constant movement of new institutions consolidates instead of destroying. We may compare the one to the results of the stormy and impetuous inundations of a torrent, which sweeps every thing away; and the other to the majestic and beneficent swelling of the Nile, which fertilizes every thing and destroys nothing.

“ CITIZENS!—Let us follow our sublime impulse with the order and tranquillity hitherto observed, to render us the objects of the admiration and respect of Europe, and to shew how well we deserve our liberty!

(Signed) “ LOUIS DE BOURBON,  
Cardinal de la Scala, Archbishop of Toledo,  
President,

(And the other members of the Junta.)

“ MADRID, *March 19, 1820.*”

NOTE XVI.—Page 192.

Extracts from the *Madrid Gazette* of April 25th, 1820.

“ Major-General Arco Agüero has delivered to his Majesty the following :—

‘SIRE,—The National Army who first declared for the Constitution, since happily accepted by your Majesty, again approach your august throne, to express their respectful love and thanks to your Majesty for having confirmed the rank of General to their Chiefs, as given them by the Junta of San Fernando, as well as the additional rank, so justly conferred on the other officers, whereby authentic proof is given of the services this army rendered to your Majesty as well as to their country. That malice which sought to disparage our merits, will be silent on learning this determination of our King; the whole world will admire your generosity, and revere you as one of the few monarchs who know how to distinguish their friends from their flatterers. The Army which your Majesty so greatly distinguishes by this step, highly values the royal confidence by which it is thus honoured; and being in duty bound to return to your Majesty its sincere thanks, Don Felipe de Arco Agüero, Chief of the Staff, has been commissioned, in the name of our companions in arms, to express to your Majesty our sentiments of adhesion and respect to your Royal Person. These, we trust, your Majesty will receive favourably, and always rely on this Army—ever ready to defend the cause of their Country, Constitution, and King, who, in conformity thereto, has pledged to govern and make us happy. God preserve your Majesty! &c.

‘MIGUEL LOPEZ DE BANOS.

DEMETRIO O'DALY.

ANTONIO QUIROGA.

RAFAEL DEL RIEGO.

‘*San Fernando, April 10, 1820.*’

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‘SIRE,—With the most sincere effusion of our hearts, we received the royal orders which the War Minister addressed to us, notifying to us that your Majesty had been pleased to name us Major-Generals of the National Army. Our thanks, Sire, are sincere, and of this no more convincing proof could we give than to present again before the throne, these very



same ranks which your Majesty believes we have merited. It was not the ambition of rank, nor the desire of criminal commotions, that placed arms in our hands. The most pure patriotism, and an anxious wish to see your Majesty happy and tranquil, constituting the felicity of our country by a paternal Government, from which you were so far removed through bad and perfidious counsellors, were the springs of our actions; but perhaps the grant, by which your Majesty has honoured us, will cause our fellow-countrymen to attribute to us ideas of ambition which never existed, and raising up rivals to us, awaken the ambition of many. This consideration, and the dread that our preferment may be a bad example to others, makes us pray your Majesty, that if it is not deemed indispensable to the welfare of the state, we may be allowed to decline the favour conferred upon us. It is no vain pride that urges us to this step,—it arises out of our wishes for the general good, and in order that your Majesty may continue constitutionally to labour with vigour and energy for the welfare of the nation, for whose increase, felicity, and glory, we pray to God to preserve your Majesty! &c.

‘ LOPEZ DE BANOS.

O’DALY.

ANT. QUIROGA.

R. DEL RIEGO.

‘ *San Fernando, April 10, 1820.*’

“ Arco Agüero was most graciously received and honoured by the King and Queen, after which the following royal order was issued:—

‘ MINISTRY OF WAR.

‘ The King has seen, with the greatest pleasure, the exposition which you, in your own name, and that of your worthy companions in arms, placed in his hands, and in which, at the same time you express your thanks for the rank he had been pleased to grant you, you manifest, with laudable moderation, your desires that, for the reasons which you allege, he



would be pleased to accept your resignation of said rank ; but his Majesty, who, in such brave officers, beholds those worthy Spaniards who, with such noble enterprise and deserving constancy, were the causes of the voice of his people, till then restrained, reaching his ears, and to whose wishes his Majesty acceded with the feelings of a father who has the welfare and happiness of his children at heart, wherefore he has not been able to grant the prayer of the Generals of the National Army ; and he is well assured, that all the troops will behold in this just recompence, a new guarantee of that esteem with which his Majesty regards the military and patriotic virtues which so greatly distinguish the brave warriors you are commissioned to represent, in whom the King places a just reliance inspired by their own acts, as well as the testimonies of loyalty and adhesion towards his person, which they have so repeatedly manifested.

‘ Palace of Madrid, April 21st, 1820.—By command of the King, &c.

‘ AMARILLAS.

‘ *To Don Felipe de Arco Agüero.*’

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It is impossible not to admire the noble and disinterested character of the Chiefs of the Spanish National Army ! Their conduct throughout the Revolution speaks for itself. Their several Addresses to the King, to the Nation, and to the Army, exhibit, in the strongest light, the patriotic motives by which they were actuated. There appears some inconsistency in the character of Henrique O'Donnell, Condé del Abisbal. He was unhappily the instrument of overturning the Constitutional system in 1814, but he determined to correct his error ; and, when the gallant but unhappy Porlier took up arms in Galicia, O'Donnell collected his troops at Vittoria, with the intention of uniting with the Patriots, but the sudden failure of Porlier's enterprise baffled his hopes.

O'Donnell's army was soon afterwards disbanded, and the General remained in Madrid for six months unemployed ; but

still hoping for some opportunity of destroying the despotism of the Government, he sought the command of the Expeditionary Army, for the purpose of making it the instrument of his designs. To this command he was appointed, and concurring with O'Donoju, Gultieres, Quiroga, and others, he endeavoured by every means to inspire his soldiers with a love of their country; and so ardent were the troops to second his projects, that their zeal and indiscretion more than once threatened even his personal safety. Nothing but the certainty of a civil war between the several divisions of his army prevented O'Donnel from placing himself at the head of the Constitutionals in July 1819. After the accomplishment of the grand design by Quiroga and Riego at La Isla de Leon, O'Donnel determined not to remain a quiet spectator of passing events; he left Madrid about the 4th of March, at the head of the imperial regiment Alexander, in pursuance of the King's directions, (as in the Drama, Act II. Scene 3,) having under his escort a convoy destined for General Frère, in Andalusia. He, however, forgot his protestations to his Majesty on his arrival at Occana, where he declared for the Constitution, and was joined by a regiment of cavalry. This unexpected defection of O'Donnel accelerated the determination of the King to accede to the Nation's will. The triumph of liberty followed apace. Spain immediately began to revive, springing out of the deplorable situation in which she had fallen for six years. The sparks of freedom had not been extinguished in the breasts of her children. They lay dormant, only to rekindle with increased force and splendour. It seems almost incredible, the rapidity with which the Provinces successfully followed the example set to the Nation by the Chiefs and Army of La Isla de Leon, in hoisting the standard of the Constitution. In the short space of two months and eight days the triumph was complete, and not a Spaniard lost his life by the hands of his countrymen. The unfortunate affair at Cadiz, subsequent to this glorious event, was the only stain upon the character of the troops.

The King himself saw and felt that he had been contending against the will and interests of the Nation; and in the excess of his fear for his personal safety, his obduracy forsook him, and he immediately corrected and atoned for his errors. All

difficulties were overcome, as it were, in the twinkling of an eye, and the ground-work of the future prosperity of Spaniards was laid. This heroic people, always eager to assert their rights, yet dreading the ravages of anarchy, lost not the auspicious opportunity to arouse themselves from a lethargy in which they had long slept. They determined no longer to submit to the misrule of a debased system of government, which not only distinguished the capital, but existed equally in the provinces. They determined to be governed by laws which, in the administration of justice, made no distinction between rich and poor. It has been said that the Constitution has defects; experience will find them out: its regenerating powers will in time discover the remedy, without the interference of Frenchmen, or any other foreigner.

The Constitution of the Spanish Monarchy is equal to all the purposes of legislation; it is conformable to the wants of the people, to their wishes, their character, and habits; and it is analogous to those parts of Spain's ancient charters and history in which the nation glories. With respect to the administration of justice throughout the monarchy, a Supreme Court of Judicature has been established under the auspices of the new code, in place of the tribunals known by the name of Councils: its powers are very ample, and extend to all parts of the nation. It takes cognizance, by way of appeal, of all judgments pronounced by the inferior tribunals; hears and determines impeachments preferred by the Cortes against the Ministers of the Crown; investigates all cases of suspension and deprivation of State Counsellors and judicial officers; takes cognizance of criminal cases against Ministers of the Crown and Magistrates, upon charges preferred by the Chief Magistrate.

With respect to the Freedom of the press in Spain, there are juntas of censorship appointed. This was determined by the Cortes. A Supreme Junta of Censorship is established in the capital, the members of which must be persons of consideration and literary men, wholly independent of the Government, and nominated by the Cortes. Juntas are also appointed for the several provinces. Should any writing be denounced by the authorities, it must be first submitted to the Junta of the province. Should the Junta, on examination,

conceive that the writing is not an abuse of the Freedom of the Press, all prosecution instantly ceases; but should the majority of the members entertain a different opinion, the author or publisher is apprized of it, and is permitted to defend himself by writing. Should his defence or excuse be deemed satisfactory by the Junta, he is acquitted; but if the Junta decide otherwise, the defendant, who still continues at large, may appeal to the Supreme Junta; and it is not until the Supreme Junta has decided against him that proceedings strictly legal can be instituted.

The King of Spain, in conformity with the Constitution, has taken the title of *King of the Spains*. The stamps of the kingdom bear this legend:—

“Ferdinandus Septimus Die Gratia et Constitutionel Monarchiæ Hispaniarum Rex.”

To inspire the Constitutionals with confidence, and to terminate every partial opposition to the new order of affairs, the King caused to be issued a decree, declaring that all who shall refuse to swear to the Constitution, sincerely, and without reservation, shall be deemed unworthy the name of Spaniards, be divested of all honours, rights, and privileges, and be rendered incapable of residing within the territories of Spain.

By another decree, the revenues of the vacant Commanderies, and of such as shall become vacant, are wisely appropriated towards the diminution of the public debt. God grant that all orders of society in Spain may go hand in hand with the King in consolidating the affairs of the nation!—Thus should the Spanish people, glorious and magnanimous in the vindication of their rights, be for ever invincible, and simultaneously fly to arms to repel the long-threatened invasion of the foreign foe. Let all Spaniards recollect with enthusiasm the cries of *à la Guèrra, à la Guèrra Espanoles*, to the sounds of which, as the chorus to \* *La Márcha de*

\* A grand Spanish Patriotic March, which called all Spaniards to war, denouncing Napoleon to the death, and upholding the honour of the King, their country, and religion.



*Patriotismo*, they have already rushed to the field of battle, against the hosts of Napoleon—determined upon victory or death! Let all true Spaniards recollect how sacred is their cause, when compared to the iniquitous aggression with which France long has menaced their country! Let them but exert their native energies, and they will go forth conquering and to conquer, to the final discomfiture and eternal disgrace of their enemies, and to the immortal honour and glorious triumph of justice, humanity, and freedom!

I subjoin the Manifesto which was addressed by the Provisional Greek Government to the Sovereigns assembled in Congress at Verona. The deputation charged to deliver it was not permitted to appear at Congress, but was stopped at Ancona.

Thus could the “Three Gentlemen of Verona” reject the call of humanity on the part of their suffering fellow Christians, yet sanction the Crusade against an unoffending and generous people, professing the religion of the Redeemer, who had recently emancipated themselves from the horrors of slavery.

“The state that strives for liberty, though foil’d,  
“And forc’d to abandon what she bravely sought,  
“Deserves at least applause for her attempt,  
“And pity for her loss.”

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*To the Christian Monarchs assembled at the Congress  
at Verona.*

“Eighteen months have elapsed since Greece began to struggle against the enemies of the Christian world. The whole power of Islamism united against her. European, Asian, and African Mahometanism is arming to sustain the iron hand which has, during so many ages, borne upon the Greek nation, and which is now nerved for the annihilation of Greece. Twice since the commencement of this struggle has Greece raised her voice, by the organ of her legitimate representatives, to obtain, if not the succour, at least the neutrality, of the Christian Powers of Europe.

“ Now that an Assembly of the Christian Sovereigns is solemnly deliberating in the Italian Peninsula, on the grand interests of humanity ;—whilst all nations look up to them for the maintenance of peace, the guarantee of their rights, and the triumph of justice, the Provisional Government of Greece consider that they would be betraying their duty if they did not once more make known to the illustrious Allied Powers the state of the nation which they represent,—her rights and her legitimate wish, as well as the firm resolution of all the Greeks to obtain justice before the tribunal of the Monarchs, as they have found grace from the Supreme Judge, or to die all as freemen and as Christians.

“ Torrents of blood have been shed, and the standard of the Cross, every where victorious, now floats over the Peloponesus, Attica, Beotia, Acarnania, Etolia, and the greater part of Thessaly, and of Epirus, and on Crete, and the islands of the Egean Sea. These are facts :—this is the real state of things.

“ But all who are acquainted with the spirit of the Turkish Government well know that it will not be possible for the Greeks to lay down their arms before they have conquered by force, or have obtained in some other way an independent and national existence, as that is the only guarantee which remains for the inviolability of their religion, the security of their lives, the maintenance of their honour, and the preservation of their property.

“ If Europe, in the midst of this terrible crisis, out of regard for general tranquillity, has the intention of compelling the Greeks to submit, for the consolidation of the general peace, and if she wishes them to enter into a useless negotiation with the Porte, the Provisional Government of liberated Greece hastens to declare, by the present Manifesto, that it will never consent to an accommodation, whatever may be the terms proposed to it, unless its Plenipotentiaries are admitted to the Congress of Sovereigns, to defend, as is their duty, the rights of their nation. If, contrary to all expectation, this just demand be rejected by the Sovereigns, the present Manifesto becomes a formal protest, which oppressed Greece will depose at the feet of the Eternal, as the appeal of a Christian people to the great family of Christendom. Abandoned to



their own weakness, the Greeks will confide their cause to the strong God—to the God of the Christians; and supported by his powerful arm, the Greeks will never submit to the yoke of tyranny.

“ Persecuted during four centuries for their faith, they will not betray their divine Master : they will defend to their last breath their altars, their country, and the tombs of their fathers : they will be happy to conquer for the Cross, and by its aid alone, or to die as freemen and as Christians.

“ *Argos, August 29th, 1822.*

“ In the absence of the President of the Executive Power,  
(Signed) “ ATHANASE RANNAKARI.

“ The Secretary of State, Minister for Foreign Affairs,  
(Signed) “ NEGRIS.

“ As a true copy, the Deputy of the Provisional Government  
of Greece,  
(Signed) “ A. B. R. METANA.

“ *Ancona, 2d January, 1823\*.*”

\* Vide Courier of the 17th February, 1823.

THE END.

*Handwritten marks at top left*

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*P.S.*  
*Handwritten signature*

W. WILSON, Printer, 4, Greville Street, Hatton Garden, London.



